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VOL. XIII.-NO. 30.

BOSTON, TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 28, 1885.

Immortalized By Brave Deeds,

Gen. Grant Will Live on Forever

In the Hearts of the World's People.

The Weary Months of Dr. Douglas. It was given to Colonel Grant, who put it in his pocket and has not Suffering.

Scenes by the Bedside When the Welcome Summons Came.

A Reunited Nation Mourning.

President Cleveland Voices the General Sorrow.

Central Park, New York, to be cottage were again thrown into whid exthe Resting Place.

Tributes of Respect from All Over the World.

It was with a serious shock that the cour try received the news on the 28th of Febru ary that General Grant's condition had assumed an alarming type. An examination of the general's throat was made by an expert microscepist, and he found the con cisely as diagnosed several weeks ago by Dr. Douglas. The trouble was found to be an ulceration of the soft tissues of the roof of the mouth, with hardness and soreness difficulty that the general opened his mouth to admit food, and the examination was conducted under difficulties that were only overcome by throwing a strong light into his mouth. He suffered the most excruciating torments from neuralgia also. His trouble was aggravated first by his fall last year, which affected his general health, but the failure of the firm of Grant & Ward, and especially the discussions in Congress about his retirement, worried him greatly. For several days his condition was unchanged, and considerable progress was made in his literary work. On March 11 his pulse was reported as slightly lower, but otherwise no change was discernable.

A week later General Grant's daughter, Mirs. Sartoris, arrived, and at once went to meet her father. Although the meeting was somewhat exciting to the invalid, he bore it very well. He appeared very calm, though be comprehended the situation and the critical condition of his health thoroughly.

The next day came a violent reaction, and the general was unable to leave his room. On the 29th came harming intelligence. The disease had assumed a new phase during the night, and the situation was one of great gravity. Physicians were hastly summoned, and all possible was done for his relief.

Early in the morning he was relieved, but nothing that could be said could induce the members of the family to retire. They had anticipated with night and the situation was one of great gravity. Physicians were hastly summoned, and all possible was done for his relief.

Early in the morning he was relieved, but nothing that could be said could induce the members of the family to retire. They had anticipated with that dissolution would be sudden, and with little or no warning, and they dared not risk being absent from the general's bedside when the hour came.

Two colock had passed, and the epitation that despite its wanning influence the responsibility of the friends who grouped and bent nothing that could be said could induce the members of the family to retire. They had anticipated with right the could not be gauged beneath the skin of the general's bedside when the hour came.

Two colock had passed, and the epitation that the friends who gr his mouth. He suffered the most excruciating torments from neuralgia also. His

they dared not risk being absent from the

sudden, and with little or no warning, and they dared not risk being absent from the general's bedside when the hour came. About 2 o'clock, while the physicians were consulting in an adjoining room, the general, clutching at his throat, exclaimed in despairing tones to his valet:

"Oh! Harrison, I can't stand it! I can't stand it! I am going to die!"

In the afternoon a consultation of physicians was held. Drs. Fordyce, Barker, Sands, Douglas and Shrady were present. About 2.30 the official statement was made that the irritation of the nares which had been produced by the train of symptoms in the night were by appropriate remedies relieved. The general had slept four hours, from 3 to 7 o'clock, and enjoyed naps more or less during the morning, making from seven to eight hours' sleep. At the consultation it was said the general presented a much improved appearance, was free from pain, and reasonably free from the grown much weaker, and on the morning of Monday, the 30th, his condition was regarded as extremely critical.

"Man. Two o'clock had passed and the evidences of approaching death were multiplying. The increasing respirations were not alone more rapid, but more shallow. The lungs and the heart were giving away. So tweak had the hero grown at 3 o'clock, that though he frequently attempted to do so, he was unable any longer to clear the gathering mucus from his throat. It accumulated and remained, and as 4 o'clock drew on, and the daylight came, a point had been reached when expectoration was impossible. There was not left strength enough, and from 4 o'clock the general asked for water. At 4 o'clock the breathing was quickened, and reached lifty to the uninute. An hour later the respirations heart all of approaching death were multiplying. The increasing respirations were not alone more rapid, but more shallow. The lungs and the heart were giving away. So tweak had the hero grown at 3 o'clock, that though be repointed to do so, he was unable any longer to clear the gathering mucus from his throat. It accumu

The two weeks following this time contained many anxious days. The general's death was hourly expected, and the nation, despairing of hope, waited for the dissolution with sorrow. Then at the time when death seemed inevitable a remarkable change occurred which asteric came so much improved in his condition as to be able to go carriage riding with members of his family and renew his suspended labors on his book. Notwith standing the came so much improved in his condition as to be able to go carriage riding with members of his family and renew his suspended labors on his book. Notwith standing the wonderful rally, however, the dreaded disease still retained its hold, and stepped hurriedly out of the sick room, although not so much in the minds of the and going to where the doctors people as during the anxious periods, still were standing, informed them in the disease was gradually weakening the system of the patient and bringing him daily nearer to death. Now and then an unusually bad night would be announced and the public mind would again wander to the Grant mansion. Within a short time the news from the patient began again to assume an alarming character, and it was announced that a large swelling on the general's throat the disease to propose the room and saw at a glance the situation. They quietly ordered the nurse to summon the members of the family to the sick room. Mrs. Grant, Mr. Jesse Grant and wife, U. S. Grant and wife and Mrs. Colonel Grant instantly answered the summons, and were soon at the side of the suffering which would have been inevitable had his general strength allowed the throat disease to propriet to the room and saw at a glance the situation. They quietly ordered the nurse to summon the members of the family were in the room at the time, excepting the grand-wife, U. S. Grant and wife and Mrs. Grant was by his side looking in his face; Mrs. Sartoris was right behind her mother; Colonel Fred Grant at the head of the bed, and the other members of the family were grouped.

convenience. With the warm weather the and was the first member of the family patient's suffering increased, and as a last present.

resort he was removed from the heat of the city to the invigorating air of Mount Mc-Gregor. His sufferings there were the grounds. Servants were sent in search wearing and unceasing, and so intense that death was a welcomed guest at least to him.

own accord before any one had succeeded A night of great exnaustion, followed by a in bringing him the news of his day of rapidly-progressing weakness, was father's approaching dissolution. Colonel briefly the story of Gen. Grant's condition Grant took a seat at the right, during the last 48 hours of his sickness. hand side of the bed of the dying man, place With his body wrapped in a dark red dressing gown, and with a white handkerchief bound about his throat, General Grant lay Grant, intensely agitated with her emotions, back wearily in his chair, breathing so hard that the panting could be heard outside of the open window, through which a faint cool breeze wan-

dered from the far-away northern hills. into the general's face. There was, how Almost motionless the sufferer reclined, only shifting his position as the monotony ever, no sign of recognition in his pallid face. He was breathing fast, and with

it or tugged at his black skull cap

was growing on him. At intervals the early morning hours the pain in his throat became so intense that he begged Dr. Douglas to inject the usual amount of morphine into his arm. But the

on this side of the grave. At 3.30 p. m. Tuesday, General Grant

cottage looked deserted, and all but one

tireless watcher were asleep. At 6 Gen-

U. S. GRANT, JR.

an. Two o'clock had passed and the evidences

The Hero Passes Away Without Ap-



MRS, ALGERNON C. F. SARTORIS.

slightly gasping respirations. Mrs. Sartoris eral Grant awoke and remained as if but leaned upon the shoulder of her mother half awakened until nearly noon. and witnessed with intense emotion the As the afternoon wore on and there were | ebb of a life in which she had constituted faint symptoms of improvement, hope once | an element of pride.

again inspired the family. They felt that perhaps the general might remain with them for some days. As they stood an anxious group near his couch, he said in a Mrs. Grant and Mrs. Sartoris stood the low, husky whisper: "I do not want three physicians, Douglas, MacCready and anybody to be disturbed on my account." At this time General Grant's but for their efforts, would doubtless have pulse was weak and fluttering. It was occurred months ago. Jesse Grant and U above 100, probably nearer 120.

S. Grant, Jr., stood opposite their above 100, probably nearer 120.

General Grant remained all day in the mother, at the other side of the bed; parlor, where he spent the night. The most distressing symptom of the day was Jesse was Mr. N. E. Dawson, the general's the continuance of the dreaded hiccoughing which began yesterday. Sometimes it At the foot of the bed stood Mrs. U. S ceased for awhile, but never for more than an hour at once. During most of the Grant and Mrs. Jesse Grant. These three

an hour at once. During most of the time he did not seem to be in great pain, but lay listlessfy in the two chairs that formed his couch. Occasionally he was racked by pains in the throat.

A little after 6 o'clock the inmates of the cottage were again thrown into wild excitement. An examination was made, and

Not a Word Was Spoken, and the stillness of the room added to the mpressiveness of the sad scene. Mrs. Grant several times affectionately stroked the face, forehead and arms of her dying husband, and seemed utterly beside herself with despair at the thought of her approaching separation by death from the man with whom she had passed so many pleasant years of wedded happiness Dr. Douglas several times felt the pulse of the patient who was now quietly passing away, but this had dwindled to a point beyond detection. The respiration grew momentarily more and more quickened, but his

mentarily more and more quickened, but his face reflected no pain, and although at first his breathing seemed labored it gradually became weaker and with but little effort. Towards the end, as if by sudden impulse, Mrs. Grant arose from her seat and seizing both of the general's hands within her own, pressed them, and leaning over kissed him fervently on the forehead. At this, a fave convenies on the control of the search and selections are selected to the control of the search and selected them. this a few convulsive sobs were heard com-ing from the direction where U. S. Grant, Jr., stood, but these were speedily sup-pressed, and a solemn stillness again came over the room.

Nellie Grant Sartoris, the pet child, stood

near her father's head, and, with her lips quivering and with deep grief portrayed upon her beautiful face, eagerly Sought to be Recognized

by her father. A few minutes only before his death the old soldier opened his eyes and met those of his bereaved daughter. The effect was instant. The father's brows seemed to grow brighter, and he apparently thoroughly appreciated the daughter's

that passed over it. As the time wore on the breathing of the patient became more and more faint, until, only a slight heaving of the chest was notices able. The breathing was extremely parting inhalations; but happily the approaching end was coming without the dreaded clogging of the throat and lungs, and as the respirations and lungs, and as the respirations the dreaded clogging of the throat and lungs, and as the respirations the dreaded clogging of the throat and suggest of the dreaded clogging of the throat and suggest of the dreaded clogging of the throat and stream less labored and later and lungs, and as the respirations the dreaded clogging of the throat and suggest of the dreaded clogging of the throat suggest of the dreaded clogging of the dreaded clogging of the throat and suggest of the dreaded clogging of the dreaded clo

and listened breathless for some further sign of life, but none came. Dr. Douglas was the first to break tha silence. In a half-broken voice he said, just loud enough to be heard, "Well, his sufferings have at last come to an end. It is all over now," at the same time heaving a deep-drawn sigh. The realization that the general had passed away seemed to dawn upon the members of the family, and they exchanged significant and sorrowful glances, and some drew forth their handkerchiefs, and in subdued sobs gave ventto their pent-up grief. As each one composed themseves, they walked over to the bed and pressed their lips to the forehead of the departed general, and left the room apparently to grieve silently at their great loss. Mrs. Grant sat for some time at the head of her dead husband, and was led gently



DR. DOUGLAS.

agonizing death was, happily for him and his family, not realized. He simply passed away by a gradual and easy cessation of the heart's action. Thus he was spared much of the suffering which

around. All bore a dignified demeanor, and appeared to be fully aware of the approaching end. Mrs. Grant bore up remarkably well. Mrs. Sartoris' grief was plainly visible. Her lips quivered with deep sorrow, which was plainly depicted in her face. lasted until the fluid began to flow from the mouth and nostrils. The pump was POST-MORTEM. Scenes at the Cottage—The Family and

Physicians.

prolonging his life. The body was very

much emaciated, although the face at the time of death took on a dolefulness. The

COLONEL FRED GRANT.

dows being shut and the blinds and

MOUNT McGREGOR, July 23 .- The manner of General Grant's death from exhaus-tion, and the chemical history and malig-The President Expresses the Sorrow of nant progress of the disease, indicates that the American People-The Whole the case was beyond any doubt true epitheioma. The treatment given General Civilized World Joins in the Expres-Grant was simply for the purpose of

WASHINGTON, July 23.-The following telegram was sent early this forenoon: body weighed considerably less than 100 pounds. How much less the physicians do not care to say, but the general probably weighed nearer ninety than 100 pounds.

UNIVERSAL SYMPATHY.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, July 23, 1885. Mrs. U. S. Grant, Mount McGregor:
Accept this expression of my heartfelt sympathy in this hour of your great affliction. The people of the nation mourn with you and would reach, if they could, with kindly comfort, the depths of the sorrow which is yours alone, and which only the pity of God can heal.

(Signed) "GROVER CLEVELAND."

pounds.

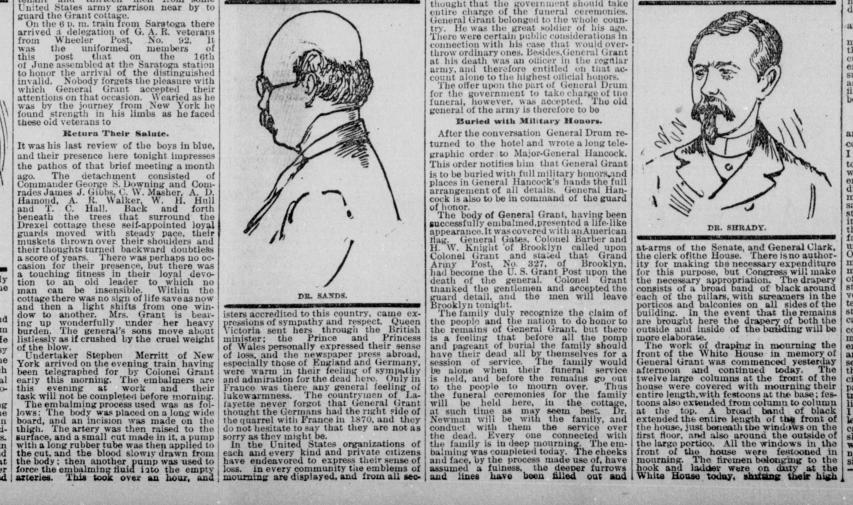
When the fact of General Grant's death became known about the hotel there were many ladies weeping. There was a complete cessation of gayety of all kinds; the usual shrill calls and laughter of playing children on the lawn were husbed and a depressing silence brooded over the place. The cottage was closed up, all the doors and winds and the doors and winds are the place. The cottage was closed up, all the doors and winds are the place. The cottage was closed up, all the doors and winds are the place are the place and the place are the place and the place are the place and the place are the place are the place are the place. The cottage was closed up, all the doors and winds are the place are the pl action to be taken. A proclamation was prepared, but withheld until after the cabinet meeting. Orders were promptly issued for the half-masting of flags and the draping of the department buildings and White House with black. Before 9 o'clock flags at half-mast floated from the executive mansion and departments, and a number of city church bells were

The President, at a few minutes past 11 o'clock this morning, issued the following

The Post gars. New York has no control to the control of the contr when the family were consulted upon the subject of a post-mortem examination they most strenuously objected, and this in spite of the fact that the doctors all strenuously urged it on the ground that they had been misrepresented about their diagnoses about the disease. The family declared that they were perfectly extissied with the attending physical strength of the strength of t

of in the hotels or on the streets. A grand opening garden party had been for several days preparing at the Grand Union, but was at once postboned. Other festivities were also put off at other large hotels. In fact, the very centre of fashionable holiday-making became as deeply eloquent of grief as if each family there had lost a beloved member.

Paymaster Gilbert A. Robertson, late of the United States Navy, an old member of the military order of the Loyal Legion, happened to be on the mountain when the death was announced. The Loyal Legion is composed of exarmy or navy officers. General Grant was commander for the division of the State of New York and General Winfield Scott Hancock is commander-in-chief of the



tions, North, South, East and West, there is a warm desire to show how high the general stood in the esteem of his fellow-citizens. Buildings private, public and business, have been draped with mourning emblems by the thousands, and any attempt to give an idea of the general display would be impossible.

The President officially and privately sent his condolence; from Southern generals

To do Military Escort at the Funeral

The President officially and privately sent his condolence; from Southern generals came affectionate tributes. The Americans and British in London fraternized, and will hold a memorial service in Westminster Abbey, and the list might be indefinitely extended of tributes equally as noticeable. Massachusetts was well represented by Governor Robinson in formal messages and private expressions of sympathy.

About 1800 people assembled in Faneuil Hall, Boston, on Monday, to express the



President Cleveland's Action-The Family Decides to Accept New York's

Immediately after the death of General Grant, Mayor Grace of New York Cityt ele-graphed his condolences to the family and offered informally, but in the name of the municipality, a grave in Central Park, New York. This action was made formal as soon as possible. The family decided to accept the ofter. It had been the expressed wish of the general to be buried in New York, but



PRICE FIVE CENTS.

The Place of Burial.

The Place of Burial.

**The Place of Burial.

The Washington press voices an almost

miversal feeling at the capital that the se-ection of Central Park, New York, as the place of burial is a mistake, and that it is peculiarly inappropriate as a resting place for the remains of the deal hero. They feel that he belonged to the nation, not to any State, and that he should be interred in the national grounds in Washington. If any of the beautiful cemeteries near "New York had been chosen there would not have been the widespread objection, but to place General Grant, the ided of the generation that is passing away, a large proportion of whom served under him in the long and terrible contest which gave him his national renown, in Central Park, as if to add his grave to the collection of curiosities there, is considered almost a sacrilege. The officers and members of the Grand Army of the Republic are deeply grieved at the decision as to the burial place of the late commander. They were confident that his remains would be brought here, and whether they reposed at Arlington among the honored dead there or were deposited in the beautiful grounds of the Soldiers' Home, they would have been satisfied. They are horrified at the idea of placing the dead general in Central Park.

One of them said: "If New York State was selected as the custodian of the feel that he belonged to the nation, not to



the expression of the face is now one of peace and rest. Yesterday the remains of the general were placed in a casket, and the general were placed in a casket, and the near friends permitted to view.

GRAND ARMY COMRADES

To do Military Escort at the Funeral in New York City.

General Alexander Shaler, commanding the first division N. G. S. N. Y., said:

"I shall do all in my power to make the military display grand and imposing, when we know exactly the military display grand and imposing, when we know exactly the military display grand and imposing, when we know exactly the military display grand and imposing, when we know exactly the military display grand and imposing, when we know exactly the military display grand and imposing, when we know exactly the military display grand and imposing, when we know exactly the military display grand and imposing, when we know exactly the military display grand and imposing, when we know exactly the military display grand and imposing, when we know exactly the military display grand and imposing, when we know exactly the military display grand and imposing, when we know exactly the military display grand and imposing, when we know exactly the military display grand and imposing, when we know exactly the military display grand and imposing, when we know exactly the military display and the display display and the display display and the display displa

Secretary Bayard has directed United States diplomatic and consular officers to display flas at half-mast over their offices, and to have the usual emblems of mourning for thirty days, in honor of General Grant. Secretary Manning has issued orders to have the treasury buildings draped throughout the country, out of respect to the memory of the general.

Tells a Correspondent Mis Impressions and Recollections of His Famous Patient.

THE GLOBE correspondent had a long talk



consult with until the end. Particularly, I want it kept from my family. If known to one man the papers will get it. It would only distress them almost beyond endurance to know it, and by reflex would distress me. I have not changed my mind; materially since I wrote you before, in the same strain; now, however, Iknow that I gain strength some days, but when I do go back it is beyond where I started to improve. I think the chances are very decidedly in favor of your being able to keep me alive until the change of weather toward winter. Of course there are contingencies that might arise at any time that would carry me off very suddenly. The most probable of those is choking. Under the circumstances life is not worth the living. I am very thankful (for thankful glad was written but scratched out and thankful substited) to have been spared this long, because it has enabled me to practically complete the work in which I take so much interest. I cannot stir up strength enough to review it, and make additions and subtractions that would suggest themselves to me, and are not likely to suggest themselves to make me as comfortable as your colleagues to make me as comfortable as your can. If it is within God's providence that I should go now, I am ready to obey His call without a murmur. I should prefer going now, to enduring my present suffering for single day without hope of recovery.

AROUND THE FARM.

the standard of the control of the c

Fig. 1. The second seco

The Boston Weekly Globe: Tuesday, July 28, 1885.

and clear. They can be cut in the morning, and will cure in time to be hauled in during the afternoon.

Oats are considerably like clover, and require to be well cured before storing away, and have to be stacked very carefully, even after they are eured, or they will spot we raise them principally for feed, unit this capacity they are almost indispensable on the farm; and, if cut at the propertage and cured well without damaging be quality, they make a feed of the very lest quality, they make a feed of the very lest quality, and it them up and mix a little bran thoroughly with them and a little bran thoroughly with them and in pleasan. Feeding in a stock will eat it.

Bar-Rooms Robbed of a Great Many Customers.

Bar-Rooms Robbed of a Great Many Customers.

Winter rye was a standard crop in New England when every farmer's family enjoyed good rye-and-Indian bread, now replaced by a pasty flour from the far West. It is a profitable crop, especially where

It is a profitable crop, especially where

DRINKS AND DRINKERS.

'children of a larger growth.' You see, the idea of fitting up a place at great expense for this business was a new one; but, to use a vulkar phrase, it 'caught on,' and I have been obliged to enlarge my place. I have been obliged to enlarge my place. In average was a wulkar phrase, it 'caught on,' and I have been obliged to enlarge my place. In average shalt have seed en caperimening all the time on new drinks that I thought would please. When some persons see our long list they don't know what to take and finally order some of the 'stand-bys' as we call them, some persons see our long list they don't know what to take and finally order some of the 'stand-bys' as we call them, some persons see our long list they don't know what to take and finally order some of the 'stand-bys' as we call





The following two games were played between Mr. Forsyth, champion of Canada and G. W. Brown of Warren, Me. Brown's

it is just as funny today as it was years ago when it happened on the Mississippi boat, the days of gambling at its height. An old poker sharp had stuffed four aces gracefully into his boot for an emergency. An other expert twigged the movement and equally gracefully removed them for his own use. The moment arrived and the poker sharp dived down into the leathern recesses. The cards were gone.

"Hold on!" said he, raising his hand to stop the game. "There's been cheating here!"

HOWARD'S LETTER

How the Poor of New York Live.

In Wretched Tenements and on the Streets,

hot nights of this week snored upon the stoons, sweltered in ash-bins, slept in the rutters of New York's streets. The cleans- to be comical, and yet so near the line of Ing processes of civilization long since brushed away the foul and dirty pest places, known as the Five Points, and societies devoted to the prevention of cruelty to devoted to the prevention of cruelty to children and to the children's aid have done much good in their evangelical ways, but there are now streets upon streets in this fair metropolis on which stand rickety buildings, dirty, unkempt, uncared for, filthy beyond description, where crime goes hand in hand with suffering, and poverty is the bedfellow of utter wretchedness and despair. Within an eighth of a mile of the City Hall are many huge buildings called tenements, in which scores of lamilles live, breed and die. Dirt and and squalor are their normal conditions; untidiness, foul odors and indecency are things familiar to young eyes and the every day surroundings of old age. In winter time it is possible for the degraded creatures who burrow in these kennels to exist, because the more crowded they are the warmer they are, and in winter the two things meet needed are shelter and heat.

Where the Poor Sieep. the warmer they are, and in winter the two things most needed are shelter and heat. Utterly reckless as to appearances, careless of what may happen to one another in the

way of immorality, with no prejudices in favor of clean faces or tidy linen, these rolling one over the other, content so long as their lowest physical necessities are even partially met. In the summer all this is changed. Shelter, to be sure, is desirable, but there are conditions of caloric atterly unbearable, which even these people, unaccustomed to ease or comfort of any sort or kind, insist upon so far as they are able to control affairs. It requires no very great unbearable, which even these people, unaccustomed to ease or comfort of any sort or kind, insist upon so far as they are able to control affairs. It requires no very great the closed, unventilated rooms in which these people burrow, where children are born, the sick are cared for, the dead lie waiting burial, where cooking and washing and a thousand and one domestic economies, necessary in every household however humble, are carried on, caused by the story of these people to thousands cannot sleep at all at night, and other scores of thousands steal their forty winks at a time lying on the sidewalk, sitting on the stoop, resting against garbage baxes or utilizing wagons; but a more discoveries, of houses, where, if we can the roofs of houses, where, if we can credit the police for a general estimate and personal observation for incidental discoveries, not less than 50,000 men. Women and children seek the repose that is denied them in their overheated and utterly uncomfortable.

States a continue to the continue and continue to the continue to the continue and continue to the conti

with only Beer and Rum
for Solace.

Scenes on the Roofs and in
the Gutters.

Scenes on the Roofs and in
the Gutters was have on
the child and the removal of a b

Tragic and Mumorous.

Stories so near the line of impossibility as

or train, and seek "refreshing resp" in their ways a result of the content of a spacetose of the mysteries of this peculiar misery. Every might extend the proof of every name and put the streets maning from and byways called "places," how in these enormous human it him was to the slaughter house? The heat isno respecter of persons. It starts the ever invery vein, whether this else of the proof of every vein, whether this else of the proof of every vein, whether this else of the proof of the

morning, a man about 45 years of age, without hat, vest or covering to his feet, was out hat, vest or covering to his feet, was met in Cherry street with a no-handled pitcher in his hand filled with beer. In answer to a respectful saintation he said he lived in a tenement house just beyond, and had been to the corner for a pitcher of beer. The conversation was continued at some length, and, in response to a further question, after taking a swig of the beer and offering some to the person who questioned him, she leaned against a telegraph pole and said: "Why, no, I haven't been to sleep, nor I can't get to sleep. I have two rooms on the fourth floor. In the back room, which looks upon the rear of another tenement house, my wife, myself, a baby, four children and my brother-in-law sleep, and in the dark room off of it my wife cooks and takes in washing, but it isn't big enough to put in an extra bed or even to throw a shake-down on the floor. You have no idea how hot it is in our rooms; with the exception of my wife, who is very sick and in bed, the rest of us are on the roof. The baby has some kind of a rash all over it and cannot sleep, so the eldest bov and I take turns in trying to make it comfortable."

"Is it any cooler up there than it is down

here?"
"Why, bless your heart, yes. Up there there is a lovely breeze, and if it wasn't for the crowd that is on it it would be a bully

fathers stagger and stumble on their way from the gin-mill and have witnessed blows and pushes between their besotted parents, while curses and imprecations rang through the air, saluting their young ears from the mouths of those who, under other circumstances perhaps, would have taught them to prove the curses and to the other by filth, absolutely unfamiliar with the commonest decencies of ordinary existence, what wonder that crime is engendered, and all manner of unmentionable improprieties run riot into the channels of indecency? It would be an easy matter to give names and places and incidents familiar to the police, known to but few besides the participants, which would cause the blush of shame to mantle every reader's cheek and the world of fashion to "Oh" and "ah" in unfeigned amazement and astonishment.

Where the Poor Sleep.

Well-to-do people, who have found it just this side of impossible to exist during the hot nights of the heated term, have a very faint conception of the discomforts, annoyance and positive suffering endured by scores of thousands of people, to whom a second room would be an extravagance and an individual room a luxury. Of New York's 2,000,000 a large estimate sends 250,000 out of town, leaving at a modest point 1,500,000 in the stifling city. Of these, scores of thousands cannot sleep at all at night, and other scores of thousands steal their forty.

"In whell, now, sir, I really couldn't say, but I think there must be hard on to 35, and some of them are young men who make a great deal of noise and don't care to sleep.

"How many people are there up there?"

"

An Early Riser and Great Inventor,

Not at All Popular in the States.

George III. was born in England June 4, time. Always before that he had gone right 1738, and ran for king in 1760. He was a ahead with his reign whether he was crazy son of Frederick, Prince of Wales, and held or not, but with the fifth attack of insanity, the office of king for sixty years.

his grandfather George II. Look as you in the barn and let some one else reign will adown the long page of English his awhile. The historian says that blindness tory and you will not fail to notice the succeeded this attack, and in 1811 the scarcity of self-made kings. How few of Prince of Wales became regent. them were poor boys and had to skin along George III. died at Windsor in 1820 with for years with no money, no influential the consent of a joint committee of both glish king know of hard times and carrying | He made the longest run as king, without two or three barrels of water to a tired ele-phant in order that he may get into the in English history. Sixty years is a long afternoon performance without money. When he gets tired of being prince, all he bed every night for a Nihilist loaded with has to do is just to be king all day at good a cut-glass bomb and paris green. Sixty wages, and then at night take off his high- years is a long while to jerk a sceptre over priced crown, hang it up on the hat-rack, put on a soft hat and take in the town.

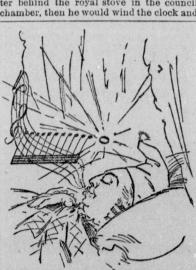
George III. quit being prince at the age of 22 years and began to hold down the Eng-

and used to be monkeying with some kind of a patent evenings after he had peeled his royal robes. Most of his patents related to land, however, and some of the most successful soil in Massachusetts was patented by George. He was George's favorite amusement. He got up the Spanish war in two years after he clome the throne; then he had an American revolution, a French revolution, an Irish rebellion and a Napoleonic war. He





most always found George in bed, with his sceptre under the window-sash, so that he D....,10,7,4.



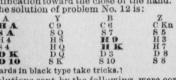
Answers to Mr. Cook's Questions Concluded-Solution of Problem No. 12.

The third of the questions asked by Mr. week, is: When playing with good players, who understand and use the signals, if my opponents lead trumps ought I to show that I hold four or more, or shall I play my lowest if I do not try to take the trick?
Most of the answers say, do not show your own strength, especially if your opponents' original trump lead indicated great strength. One correspondent writes: "I would like to amend this question by asking if in trumping a suit you should show that you held originally at least four trumps, if neither partner nor opponent show that you held originally at least four trumps, if neither partner nor opponent has led or signalled for them?" It is safe to say that in this case the best players follow the rule, and trump with the lowest but one; but where an opponent has shown strength in trumps, either by leading or calling, it is not best, in most cases, to show him where strength lies against him. The "echo" is intended only for the good of the partner, and is played only in response to his lead or ask.

Fourth—Holding ace, queen and a small card in any plain suit, shall I always play my queen second hand upon a small one led, or shall I play the small one and hold the ace and queen? Play the small one and hold the ace and queen. If the third hand holds the king, you will be left with the command of your opponent's suit, while the queen would have been thrown away. If the lead was made from the king, you will, by playing low, hold a tenace over your opponents. This answer applies only to an original lead. It would require some modification toward the close of the hand.

The solution of problem No. 12 is:

A Y B Z



Cards in black type take tricks. Solutions sent by the following were correct: L. D. Cook, D. H. Vincent and "H. D."
To Correspondents.—L. D. C.—You ask two questions concerning the published solution of problem No. 11: First—"Why do you think it best for Y to lead diamonds in the second trick?" Because in that suit he has a good sequence. He certainly should not return the lead of hearts, and the other two suits are not worth lead. ainly should not return the lead of hearts, and the other two suits are not worth leading. Second—"Why does not B put D K on D Q led?" What you say would happen in his case is very true, but you must remember that B knew nothing of the lay of the ards in the diamond suit, so he played acording to Cavendish, who says that if you hold the ace put it on second hand to an oner led; otherwise, if you have an honor nd a low one, put the low one on an honor sid.

and a low one, put the low one on an nonorled.

C. H. C.—Z would have obtained two if,
in problem No. 11, he had led H. A, as you
say, and had left the rest to his opponents;
but at the time could Z know that he would
be thus sure of two, and would he properly
return his opponents original lead, when he
himself has a major tenace which might
profit him if it was led up to.

A correspondent writes: "Allow me to profit him if it was led up to.

A correspondent writes: "Allow me to propose something new in the way of a problem. After thoroughly shuffling the cards I dealt them out, and the hands given below were the result. You might invite correspondents to send in what they deem the best way of playing the hand, remembering that it is not a double dummy. You can then select and publish what seems to you to be the best solution."

S......A, 9. 2. H.....Kn, 7, 6, C.....Kn, 6, 4. D.....Q, 9, 8, 2. H....Q. 10. 5

WHIST PROBLEM, NO. 13.

TOWNSEND'S LETTER.

York was the coolest place to stay in at midsummer, but that he had to go to other places to compel people to pay him for Said I: "How much money can a man make who has real success with his dra-

Byron, who died not long ago, produced one piece, "Our Boys," which had one of the greatest runs in history, but he had sold that outright, and he had no benefit from the long success. I wrote a piece called "The New Babylon," which was an adaptation of my American piece called "Fifth Avenue," and it produced for the man who got it in England, where it is still with friends in Boston, during the days of running, about £70,000. The trouble in the United States is the large extent of territory and the want gone home packed in ice, no doubt, and George's mind was always a little on the

road terminating in New York unless it has some hand in the great New England trade, for this city probably derives one-third to one-half of all its articles of sale from New England. The Vanderbilts managed to get a control in the only all-rail line to Boston; the Pennsylvania railroad assisted the New England line and began to run the Pullman cars to Massachusetts bay. One would think that such very rich men would be above wanting the dividends of a sleeping-car company, but in reality the putting of passengers to bed has given Vanderbilt more concern than improving his rolling stock. The New York Central railroad, with unexampled opportunities for riches, has

The Baltimore & Ohio is the Spectre which has at last compelled these other companies to agree. In the present condition of the money market the South Pennsylvania railroad would not have been built, at least until the next boom comes, and I have my doubts whether the next boom will facilitate railroad development. There is a certain criminality, however, about all this waste of money thrown away, just as the kingdoms of the middle ages fought each other for jealousy. It will take years of traffic at fair rates to make up for the losses of the past two or three years. The only stability to be expected is in the fact that the Pennsylvania and the New York Central are the dominating railroads. I have an idea that Chaun-

ailroads. It will cost the Baltimore & Ohio Vanderbilt and Roberts

Stop Fighting.

Astounding Figures Regarding the Railroad Interests of America.

Higher Power Needed to Protect the Rights of Stockholders.

New York. July 22.—The burning weather of late July scatters some people and holds others fast. I met George Fawcett Rowe yesterday, and he said that New York.

In the deading Railroad Relationaries are people and holds others fast. I met George Fawcett Rowe yesterday, and he said that New York.

In the deading Railroad Relationaries with hold colony in the Reading Railroad.

It lies coiled up the Reading Railroad system while sonebody spits on his hands. You remember the story of the Irishman who concluded to go down a well by form a new the concluded to go down a well by form and he wind has and let the others climb down him and hang on to his feet. When they were about half-way down he remarked to those below: "Boys, ust wait a minute till I spit on my hands." If the devil is at present unemployed he can find congenial misery by coming to this earth and taking the presidency of the Reading railroad. This concern reminds me a little of the Old Colony railroad in New England, but not, of course, in its gets for everybody else the more the Old Colony likes it. The Old Colony likes it. The Old Colony lines are bundled up in that peculiar corner of New England by which they form a link with every other thing. You take the Old Colony for Cape Cod as well as for New York: Who is to hold up the Reading Railroad.

The Reading Railroad.

It lies coiled up the Reading railroad system while sonebody spits on his hands. You remember the story of the Jrishman who concided to go down a well by form a link every down him and hang on the top put his hards around the windlass and let the others climb down him and hang on the lost prishman who concided to go down a well by form a link every down him and hang on the lost prishman who concided to go down him and the man at the top put his hards around the windlass and let the others climb down him and hang on the los

to the sea coast and to Chesapeake bay. Yet it is always coiled, and never has room to Philadelphia, a parallel route to Harrisburg, a parallel route to Long Branch burg, a parallel route to Long Branch and Atlantic City, and, therefore, every adventurer who wants to parallel something else, relies upon the friendship of this bankrupt concern. If the Baltimore & Ohio should find the Pennsylvania Railroad Company operating with Vanderbilt so as to have control of the Reading's New York line, there is nothing for Mr. Garrett to do but to build to New York, for he is hardly better off with a termination at Philadelphia than if he had stopped at Baltimore, A railroad to New York, with new terminal facilities, means probably \$150,000 a mile, for the New Jersey Central has cost \$200,000 a mile. "That is uncertain," said Mr. Rowe.

running, about £70,000. The trouble in the United States is the large extent of territory and the want of organization to collect royalties. Here Phave a piece in the custody of a certain actor, and if he would produce it I would get my 20 per cent of the profits, He paid me \$5000, but there is always some reason why he does not bring it out again; meantime fooling away his time with failure after failure. In that way you get your piece locked up with some irresolute or uncertain man, and instead of bringing you income it brings you nothing."

Vanderbit and Roberts.

It is now said that Vanderbit and Roberts of the Pennsylvania railroad have buried the hatchet. Why have they been throwing away so much money of their steekholders? Unquestionably the fight began with the Pennsylvania railroad's coming into New England. There is not much use of a railroad terminating in New York unless it has

The Condition of the American Rail illustrates all the curiosities of our modern

financial policy. The basis of every one of them, like the basis of all modern nations, interest in his government is a shareholder

segores to own whose a very control of the control of grand frum, but the could do next to provide a second of the control of

WHITE.
White to move and win. By Ed. Noel, Oswego, N. Y. [From Elmira Telegram.]



WHITE.

Came No. 2001-"Cross."

Forsyth's move.

23..18 31..27 32..28 16..11

Notes by G. W. Brown.

A—This clears the field.

B—Only move to draw. The position is critical at this point.

Hon. Mr. Herbert of Freehold, N. J., and Mr. G. H. Kearns of Philadelphia played two sittings recently, and they made the fol-

pedients, patriotic, but bidding for work too greedily and relying too much upon the influence of illegal agents and lobbyists.

Mr. Cramp, the shipbuilder, said to me after he heard of the failure: "Mr. Roach has been our boldest competitor, and he has kept American shipbuilding alive by taking an interest in new enterprises in order to get the boats to build. He has, however, set the example of paying money at Washington when he could have got work without any such expense." Said Mr. Cramp: "When a man puts a whole lot of bombshells in the channel of a river, he may run upon one of them himself some day, and be blown up."

GEORGE ALFRED TOWNSEND.

How Jay Could Won a Big Apple.

[Brooklyn Eagle.]

A young friend of George Gould was dining with the family. Conversation turned on tricks, and the young friend said he could take off a man's vest without removing his coat. He explained that feat, which consists of working the vest down the arms by gradually coaxing the shoulders through the arm holes. Then the vest can be resulted to green the shoulders through the arm holes. Then the vest can be resulted to green the shoulders through the arm holes. Then the vest can be resulted to green the shoulders through the arm holes. Then the vest can be resulted to green the shoulders through the arm holes. Then the vest can be resulted to green the shoulders through the arm holes. Then the vest can be resulted to green the shoulders through the arm holes. Then the vest can be resulted to green the shoulders through the arm holes. Then the vest can be resulted to green the shoulders through the arm holes. Then the vest can be resulted to green the shoulders through the arm holes. Then the vest can be resulted to green the shoulders through the arm holes. Then the vest can be resulted to green the shoulders through the arm holes. Then the vest can be resulted to green the should the socre that the state of the should the socre that the socre training the Nottingham. Herbert ... 3 Kearns ... 11 Drawn ... 2

Herbert ... 3 Ke

[San Francisco Chronicle.]
I suppose the story is old as the hills, but

Boston Weckly Globe. TUESDAY, JULY 28, 1885.

HOW TO BE A GLOBE AGENT.

In every town where there is no GLOBE agent we desire the services of a young and generally to look after the interests of THE WEEKLY GLOBE in his place. Also, in every town where there are only two or three subscribers, we desire a new GLOBE agent, because it is evident that the old GLOBE agent is not doing his duty by sending so small a club. Every town agent of THE GLOBE can solicit subscriptions without interference with his regular business. Poster and sample copies free upon application.

HAVE YOU RENEWED?

Henry Ward Beecher's sermons, Bill Nye's humorous sketches, George Alfred Townsend's letters, Joe Howard's New York letters, novels by the best authors. in addition to more new features than can be found in any other weekly newspaper, make THE WEEKLY GLOBE of 1885 the best family newspaper in the world. It new your subscription, and get all of your soldier of his age. The heart of the nation with any other weekly in the United

a scouring of the country only shows the pathy from those who followed him in batpresence of a little over 3000, is the latest tle, the pæans of praise from those who felt development of Indian agency frauds in the the might of his giant hand and yielded, Indian Territory. A thorough overhauling

Russia is a beautiful place to work in. of labor in fabric factories so that no em- Holy Grail, ploye can now work longer than from 5 o'clock in the morning to 8 at night. This was done in order to prevent overproduction, not for the benefit of the operatives.

Vanity Fair, a high-toned English paper edited by the Earl of Desart, out-radicals the radical sheets in denouncing the two "noblemen" who fought in Rotten row. An article in the paper calls them "titled blackguards." and regrets that duels are out of chance to be rid of one of them at least.

Mrs. VAN WICKLEN and her daughter of Ozone Park, Long Island, ought to be presented with a testimonial by all the societies organized for the benefit of humanity house, it was attacked by a burglar, and with a musket, the daughter armed herself with her father's old army sword and went out of the back door after help.

that made him the first of men. Lord RANDOLPH CHURCHILL has a happy knack of sitting down on impertinent inquirers. He answers a questioner who asks flower of the field, so he flourisheth. For if he had ever charged Mr. GLADSTONE with inaccuracy by recommending him to the study of the "interesting pages" of HANSARD'S parliamentary report, because, more." Yet when a man like this dies, New York, and the next announces that RANDY adds, "it is very evident you are a though the place which he has filled in our the people have been taxed with the person who has little or nothing to do, and midst shall know him no more, yet his support of 5000 Indians where only 3000 can afford the time for such invariant. can afford the time for such inquiries."

far from pleased with the long session of ing. Instead of the normal length of three months it has continued six months, and Appomattox are known in the earth. Washthe cost to the Provinces, in taxation, is ington gave us our country, but Grant prereckoned at a quarter of a million of dollars, besides the extra expense to newspapers, to members who have had to let their own business suffer and other individual expenditures.

chise bill, which excluded from the voting us free, so in the other we see the inpower all those who had accepted free medical relief, has been defeated. The Conservative party "accept the situation," and the gave all of us, white and black, that a thorough overhauling, if it is deleader in the House of Commons announces freedom which we in our might have said sired to bring it back to a condition of perthat if the amendment is again thrown out shall never die. And as long as that freeon the third reading-as it assuredly willthe party will eat the leek, and make no further opposition. This is a great triumph for the opposition, and will be pleasing to the masses of the people.

reports of glorious crop prospects and im- brotherhood of man. proved business. The Galveston News says it is not magnifying matters in the least to say the agricultural and pastoral products of Texas for the present year will reach in value not less than \$125,000,000. The acreage under cultivation this season is greater than ever before. Splendid crops of wheat and oats have already been harvested, and although recent rains have partially injured these yields the returns are still greater than ever before in the history of the State. There is perhaps 20 per cent, more acreage in cotton this season than during the great crop year of 1881-82. when over 1,500,000 bales were made in Texas, and at the present time the cotton crop prospect is almost perfect; this means anywhere between 1,500,000 and 2,000,000 bales, representing, perhaps, \$80,000,000. Prosperity is certainly at

sented a like spectacle? Fifty millions manity, and of illustrating the triumph of large and very important public office in of free people doing homage to the memory character over its pains, doubts and fears. It Boston now in control of Republicans, of one of their own number whose position is as if God wisely interposed for the good of where the service is and has been wretched. was earned solely by his own merit, is a mankind, and directed the life of General. The people are badly accommodated; desight more sublime than all the pomp and Grant to the end of making all behold the lays are frequent; there is an utter lack of pageantry that royalty has ever known. It transcendent holiness of him who as a babe efficiency. No other than an American is a nation of sovereigns gathering about upon its mother's breast lies down with community would put up with such nonthe bier of a fellow-sovereign whose deeds love and confidence upon the bosom of his sense for a day. Now, some one is to be

President GARFIELD's death was an occa. The true value of one's life is its worth to one is the Democratic party, for the sion which caused an exhibition of the humanity, when measured in comparison reason that the administration is in the unity of these sovereigns-the American with the life of Christ, which is acknowl- control of the Democracy, and the adminispeople; General Grant's demise calls forth edged by disbelievers as well as believers in tration has the power to correct these an additional and like spontaneous demonteration. North and South mingle their tears over the remains of one of the most differences have passed into oblivion, and the wearers of the blue and the gray alike point with admiration at the abil-

requisite for the leader of that all-powerful host. He was the typical American general man or boy to canvass the town at once of his day and generation, and a common country mourns a common loss.

CRANT DEAD.

Tolling, slowly tolling, the alarm bells triumphed over the cares of state, he who conquered all men's hearts, has at last succumbed to the great conqueror Yet in that very defeat he has won a this man has

Taught us how to live; and (oh! too high

Destroyer. Day after day the hero fought ought to secure several hundred thousand for life with all that wonderful, terrible readers this year and next. Will you re- tenacity which had made him the greatest friends to subscribe with you? If you are | -more than that, of the world-went out in the only taker of THE GLOBE in your sympathy to the man who struggled with town, send for agent's rates and form such fearful odds, but man must fight with capability of taking care of herself. clubs. Compare THE WEEKLY GLOBE death empty-handed and alone, and the bitter end must come at last.

The end has come, but is it bitter? No; a Drawing rations for 5000 Indians, while thousand times no! The tribute of symdraught from Death's chalice, till all the

It was the belief in olden time that none say had passed through the fiery furnace it with no perceptible shock. At that fashion, so that the world might have a of greatness with less harm, had trodden moment a third torpedo was fired, but the the rough road of adversity with more grandeur than this man who has just died. From the day when he entered Vicksburg, past the day when he refused LEE's sword, one. The "costiv failure" has been vindipast the day when he laid off the robes of cated, and there is talk of six vessels of her in the country. Being left alone in the state, past the day when the treachery of class being laid down for immediate contrusted wretches made him a dependent on while the mother kept the fellow at bay the charity of others, down to the day which ended the long tight with death, he endured praise and blame, he passed through shame and glory with a manliness

"As for man, his days are as grass: as a and the place thereof shall know it no place in our hearts and in the hearts of names of Fort Donelson and Vicksburg and served it. Washington was its father, but appointed officials could secure an opporcould not have united these States, so Grant gether probable that hosts of leaks would union: but as in one we see the incarnation The Lords' amendment to the new fran- of that love of liberty which made public service. Where a party has been in carnacion of that love of liberty which governmental machine must needs receive ory of the man through whom we fought more efficient men were to take the places for it, the man whose earthly frame today of those long in charge. One of our conlies stretched on the bier, but whose spirit temporaries, which most strenuously resists Texas, too! Yet another State sends in toward that promised land of the universal

THE VALUE OF GRANT'S CHARACTER. Artillery, muffled drums, the pageantry of arms, heart-throbs and tears will follow the funeral procession of General GRANT, but it is public conscience that will give most adequate and becoming expressions. More justly introspective and reflective, and wiser as to moral qualities and duties, it has acquired a strength and a beauty beyond those attainable in common ways; are three men hired to do one man's work? it has received an influence upon character and public morality that was never brought these complaints denominates as spoilsmen to bear in this country before, and seldom | those who would have the public service in the world.

virtues of General Grant and been un- who would rectify the wrongs complained sung, but it was permitted to him to mani- of: yet nearly every government office in fest them at an eminence where they could Boston is as poorly managed as the one be observed of all men, and where they above censured, and the Democratic party would secure the most general sympathy desires that new and honest men shall be For the second time within the brief and admiration. In the midst of the very put in control-not for the spoils, but that period of five years a great nation is in diverting conditions and tendencies of the country and the party may be benefitmourning. With the sad events of the ter- American social life there was reared up ed. For whatever benefits the country rible summer of 1881 still fresh in the out of the by-ways a stranger, who, with re benefits the party in power. Benefits minds of all, America once more stands markable virtues, became victorious over gained by giving good government at the open grave of one of her most be- one of the world's gravest moral emergen- are legitimate, and the Democratic loved sons. Sorrow pervades all this broad cies, and grew dear to the people's heart as party is entitled to and should control the land from the stormy Atlantic to subdued a hero. At the height of his fame, when he important offices in order, first, that the Pacific, and from the sighing lakes of the was the observed of all, and had secured the work for which the party is held responsi-North to the sad surges of the Southern most abiding hold upon the affections, ble may be well done; and, second, that the there was given him the crowning work of party may enjoy the legitimate fruits of had been sold. But it's English, you know. What other nation on earth ever pre- sharing the form of death common to hu- well-doing. There is among others a very

an American-a product of the institutions best test them for the world's ap- changes are not made. of the western hemisphere. As General proval and imitation. Herein is the GRANT believed that the men of the North value of the life of General GRANT, and the South united would be invincible, which, however great its previous so do the men of the North and the South | achievements, required the purification of What spience art literature with all their wealth of resources, could never have ac- the American republic. complished to make humanity more thoughtful of destiny and duty, General GRANT did naturally and with saintly

Artillery, muffled drums, the pageantry always cherish.

BIG, BUT SUCCESSFUL.

some theories and induce a revision of of the new day. previous criticism. Perhaps the most ditions as near approximating to actual

During the drill of the evolutionary squadron in Berehaven, a boom of heavy stretched across the harbor, with chain cables, ropes and nets, so placed as to foul the screws of ordinary vessels.

Beside this, a mass of bristling spars protruded from the entanglement, and a fleet own ranks. of torpedo boats moored so as to enfilade the is necessary, and President CLEVELAND is had been friend or foe, sweetened the Polyphemus would have put her out of boom. A torpedo striking against the action. Against this formidable gauntlet Its government has just reduced the hours away, and it was but as drinking from the an heroic test, because if the ship were half as weak as had been claimed by knights of Arthur's Table Round save he harbor mouth the Polyphemus began to who had been chastened till perfect purity gather speed. When she had attained a rate of eighteen knots (which was not in itself bad for "a costly failure") the vessel went direct for the boom. Two torpedoes aimed at her were dexterously avoided, and not find one whom all men would she rushed for the boom breaking through steel ship sharply swung aside, and the missile passed by her quarter and fell astern. The "moral" of the story is a significant

A CHANGE WANTED.

Scarcely a day goes by but develops the necessity for an extensive change in the public offices. Few are the issues of the press which do not contain the account of some new discovery of thefts, blunders or favoritisms on the part of those who have long held places under the national governthe wind passeth over it, and it is gone; ment. One day brings accounts of collusion between deputy-collectors and importers in and every department looked into, there the generations to come shall never is a discovery of something wrong. All be empty. His memory shall live this despite the fact that most of those in Parliament at Ottawa, which is now clos- and be cherished as long as the office are interested in keeping wrongs concealed, and permit only so much to become public as they cannot hide from the administration now in power.

What then would be the results if nawly Grant was its saviour. As Washington alone | tunity "to look at the books?" It is alto alone could not have prevented their dis- be discovered and stopped; innumerable abuses done away with, and a new and betfect or even good working.

Right here in Boston the public work would be much better done if new and a change, in a recent moment of vexation caused by the sight of glaring abuses, cried out in its wrath:

If Attorney-General Garland would send an in would probably find a good place for the applica-tion of business methods. Why cannot the gov-ernment get its work done with the despatch and economy required in private business? Why are sinecures maintained and loose methods tolerated. Why is it that after the government has erated. Why is it that after the government has dawdled through a case for years—against the bondsmen of a defaulting officer, for instance—and finally got a judgment, no attempt is made to collect the money? Why has it been impossible to get the legal representative of the government to prosecute well-founded charges of revenue frauds within the legal limit of the time? Why was three man lived to do one man's work?

improved by removing the delinquent m the world. improved by removing the delinquent Many a man has died exhibiting all the officials and appointing men to their places held responsible for all this. That some

ities and the worth of the departed all the accompaniments of love and honor, needed; more efficient men are wanted, original prolitic qualities. He is now trying the experiment on other trees in the soldier, and proudly declare that he was to exercise them in a manner to Democracy will and should suffer if these

THE OCCASION FINDS THE MAN.

tribute to General Grant, published in The | rinks might as well shut up shop at once, believe that he combined the qualities sickness and death for its worthiest work. Globe of Saturday, presents much food for side those of the characters in "The Rise of thought concerning the road to greatness in | Silas Lapham." How many have considered that every new

emergency develops new and unknown men for the situation? Those adapted to the hour in one generation find themselves behind the times in the next; the leaders of of arms, heart-throbs and tears will follow yesterday find themselves superseded It is a question which is worse, the disease the funeral procession of General GRANT, by a new and superior chief today. of all America sent to every heart on yester- but it is the public conscience that will give | Changed conditions require a change in most adequate and becoming expressions; men, and from every new upheaval those long dreaded, that Grant was dead. Yes, he that conscience has witnessed a love, suited to the work in hand are sure to be who won on many a battlefield, he who humility and trust before God that it will evolved. A Washington for the Revolution, a Jackson for 1812, and a GRANT for the civil war, were found when wanted -all new to fame, yet better An attempt to find out the most available for the occasion than the most retactics for the attacking and defensive nowned captains on earth. Generals victory which surpasses all other victories, qualities of modern war ships and torpedo who had been invincible in wars before boats has been in progress in Great Britain. become superannuated when compared with results which have gone far to upset | with the men brought forth by the spirit |

So with with statesmen. They, too, prenotable instance of change of opinion has sent themselves fresh from the ranks of occurred in connection with the steel ram the people in every trying hour, the old Polyphemus of the British fleet, which has and experienced of earlier splomatic been recently condemned in strong terms and important state moments, inevitably as a costly blunder. The "costly blunder" giving place to the product of the new order has, however, vindicated herself and her of things. And not only will the product of designer's ideas by proving, under con- this new order be well fitted for the occasion, but he will reflect all the various warfare as human ingenuity could suggest, phases-the virtues and the faults alike-of her immense powers of attack and her the time and the movement, as did his predecessors in their day.

This is one of the crowning features of ur American institutions. True manly spars with a five-inch steel hawser was worth, of which every community possesses much, is sure to make itself known above any mere accident of birth or station; and every generation possesses the best leaders for that generation within its

A VAST SWINDLE.

Ugly rumors concerning the Congo Free State are making their way into print. The bitterness of the deadly poison had passed the "costly failure" was to be tested. It was New York Herald's cable from London, based on what appears to be authentic information, sets forth the new republic as opporents, the attack on the boom a perfect death-trap. The facts have laid." might have been fatal to the vessel hitherto been concealed through the incould see the sacred cup sought by the itself. Running a mile or two outside the strumentality of a promise, signed by every person sent out there in the employ of the munication respecting the state of the management of the Congo. One or two letters have reached the light, however, and in reply to kind wishes sent by friends the writer of one of the letters says:

If anybody wishes me anything let him wish It anybody wishes me anything let him wish me out of this place alive. It is one yast swindle. The King of the Belgians supplies lots of money, but the committee spends it. About one-fourth only ever reaches the voyageurs de dis-tinction, as we are called. As a Belgian emarked the other day, nearly all the Everything is bad here. No doctors; that is there is only one left, and his duties com-prise an area of from three hundred to si undred miles! The medicine is so bad that i will not act as a rule, and the provisions are worse. It is altogether one big fake! Our men are dying off like rotten sheep! I can't get a etter without hearing of a death. It is awful Thank goodness, the worst of the season is over and we may soon hope to get, comparativel speaking, health er weather.

for Parliament on the ground that acceptance of a seat would imply forgiveness of he wrongs done to his country and to him by the British government. It must seem to a great many that it would be better to let such considerations give place to the more important one of being in a situation would secure sufficient frish members in the next Parliament to enable them to dictate terms, and Davitt would certainly feel a was drowned. deal of satisfaction in taking a part in such a condition of affairs.

The Montpelier Argus and Patriot says carrying a revolver in his pocket while running a mowing machine, and it was accidentally discharged, putting the ball so far are emigrating to the far West when they find the peaceful pursuit of their avocation n the good old Green Mountain State so compassed about by danger that it is found necessary to go into the hayfield accompanied by an armory.

ng clearness how easy it is to mistake the identity of the dead. Scores of honest, intelligent persons, having no possible motive one with whom they were acquainted: telligent special agent to examine the United yet in every case thus far they have been States district attorney's office in this city he shown to be mistaken, the supposed vicvet in every case thus far they have been tims proving to be alive and well.

General Collins is lionized on his foreign trip. However, his case will not bear the application of the proverb that "a prophet in some count is not without honor save in his own count try." Every business man in the United States appreciates Congressman Collins' work in behalf of a national bankrupt law.

The words be few."

I believe you are as brave, patriotic and just as the great prototype, W ishington—as unselfish, kind-hearted and honest as a man is not without honor save in his local triple and in the country. Should be—but the chief characteristic is the simple faith in success you have always manifested, which I can like no nothing else than the faith a Christian has in the Saviour.—[Sherman to Grant, 18:4.] work in behalf of a national bankrupt law. Why and the Democratic party proudly recognizes him as one of its ablest men. Almost every issue of the paper making

> The Colorado potatoe beetle has been improved upon by a new and more lively bug, which is playing havor with the potatoes in Connecticut. It is just possible that its presence is due to the inveterate habit of Connecticut inventors of attempting to im-

week, was something fearful, the record exceeding the record of the worst week last year by 104. Boston fared better, proportionally, but the terrible heat of Saturday Witness Couldn't Swear and Wasn't That was an awful bull of a London even-

ing paper, to reproduce a portrait of General SCHENCK for that of GRANT. It was not discovered until several editions of the paper

[Carl Pretzel.]
A married lady got upon a street car the other day and wished to go to Carmine street. She apprised the conductor of this treet. She apprised the conductor of this fact, but was afraid that he would neglect to inform her when she arrived at her desired destination. Every street she came to she would grout on to the platform to see what was the name of it, and consequently was subjecting the conductor to all sorts of innoving questions. Eventually at one street she asked the conductor:

"Is this Carmine?"

Iron for an Apple Tree's Circulation. Dispute and the World Laughs at You.

Mr. GEORGE ALFRED TOWNSEND, in his that roller skating makes the feet big. The

A clever Boston lady, whose father's name is well known on both sides of the Atlantic, was asked the other day if she should attend the sessions this year. "Oh, I wouldn't miss the Concord school for anything," she retorted. "It is so beautifully and blissfully dull there it rests me for the whole year." An answer which shows her to have imbibed a good deal of philosophy somewhere.—[Boston cor. Providence Sunday Journal. It has been discovered that three or four

base ball players, and asked if any of them wanted a few days' job haying. "What do wanted a few days' job haying. "What do you pay?" inquired one of the amused ball tossers. "One dollar and a half a day, an' board ye," said the honest yeoman. "Pooh! we get a good deal more than that playing ball an hour or two a day." "What! air ye ball players? Well, I wouldn't give a peck of nubbin pertaters for the whole grist of ye," was the disgusted reply of the farmer as he moved on

as he moved on.

In the prosecution of a liquor case before Mayor Loughman, Tuesday, Prosecuting Attorney Egbert pressed one of the witnesses to tell what kind of liquor it was that he drank. "Well, Itell you, Mr. Egbert, it was just the color of that liquor you paid for that I drank the Sunday before election." The prosecuting attorney was satisfied.—(South Bend (Ind.) Tribune.

"Itell you my friend that those hoats.

"I tell you, my friend, that those boats were condemned before their keels were laid." Yes, Mr. Roach, they were con-demned when you agreed to follow bad designs for an amount of money insufficient to carry them out. General Sheridan's scheme for enlisting

Indians in the regular army shows that he believes in setting a thief to catch a thief. The idea, however, is a good one. Can you imagine a madder man than was the Omaha citizen who had been "setting em up" all day on the strength of a tenollar bill he had found, only to be told

when he came to pay that it was a coun-A man in Manitoba found cool and easy leep in a hammock swung from the limb f a tree thirty feet from the ground, and one night a wind storm blew him out,

breaking all his legs and arms.

The best way to cool off is to hold your wrists under the stream of cold water from

Long Branch has been dubbed the Mon 2 co of America. "The talk on women's lips and the thought of men's hearts is the run of a horse on the track, and the run of the cards at the clubs." Society is getting dangerously near the edge of the precipice. So you think a boy or a man ought not to go in swimming because so many bathers get drowned. Well, did you ever stop to

think that perhaps one bather in 10,000 is men. lrowned, while the other 9999 get from the noble exercise health and strength enough add at least a week to the life of each? Down in Brazil they speak of "going the the traditional whole hog. That's the way the Rio Janeiro News speaks of a Provincial Assembly that in one day authorized 232

ooks now as though careful management | wharf fishing, fell asleep. Waking suddenly she caught sight of a reflection of one of her feet on the water, and, thinking it was her husband's dory, jumped in, and was drowned.

When a soldier of the Salvation Army in Schenectady said that he wouldn't exchange his happiness for all the riches in the world, the meeting was all broken up

that FRED KITTRIDGE of Danville was that a man who felt so good ought to pay a

into his leg that a probe was unable to find ley below. It was a close race and the boy just escaped with his life.

A Scotchman and his wife were coming from Scarborough to London by boat. When off the coast a great storm arose, and the vessel had several narrow escapes from foundering. "Oh, Sandy," moaned his wife, "I'm na afear'd o' deein', but I dinna care to dee at sea!" "Dinna think o' deein', yit," answered Sandy; "but when ye do ye'd better be drooned at sea than onywhere else," "An' why. Sandy?" asked his wife. "Why?" exclaimed Sandy; "because ye wouldna cost sae much to bury!"—[Paris American Register.

It is well that at such a time as this all

It is well that at such a time as this all eves should be turned toward the past. It is well that the whole nation should in for misrepresentation, have positively unison study the lessons given by the lives identified the murdered woman as some of such men as Lincoln and Garfield and Grant. When we turn again to the future we are the better for the teachings of sor-

Grant was a man who remembered the words of the preacher: "God is in the heaven and thou upon earth; therefore let thy words be few.'

Grant gave the world his creed in his second inaugural address, "Rather do I believe," he said, "that our great Maker is preparing the world, in his own good time, become one nation, speaking one language, and when armies and navies will no longer be required."

In the same address, referring to his war

record, he said: "I performed a conscientious duty, without asking promotion or command, and without a revengeful feeling toward any section or any individual." "I have nothing to do with opinions, The mortality in New York City, last Paducah. And it was greatly because as a opinions that he achieved such wonderful

success. Sworn.

Goil City Blizzard.]

Alice, a three-year-old, had been playing in a room at home and suddenly came in contact with the stove, which made her fall to the floor in a heap. Her mother was greatly excited and exclaimed:

"Great heavens! Alice, are you dead?"

"Yes, mamma, I am," was the youngster's reply, but her mother, for some unknown reason, came to the conclusion that Alice had not confined herself strictly to the truth.

(Arkansaw Traveller.)

"Mamma," said a young lady, "you must read the new novel. It tells how a young lady sat down. She walked into the removed it to a position near the centre of the room. She sat down, not hard, not violently, but easily. She wasn't hurt. No shrill cry rent the air. Just as she sat down the grocer's wagon stopped in front of the goor. Oh, it's splendid!"

crisinal product qualities. He is now trying the experiment on other trees in the orchard.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

A Philadelphia physician has decided that roller skatung makes the feet big. The rinks night as well shut up shop at once.

Old Homer's birthplaces are mere britted to the responsibility. The new responsibility was making an evening call, "It I tell you have you have you a half," "All right, Just take hold of your tongue and hold it. Massys shed give 85 to see you hold your tongue the minute."

In some parts of Corea the women wear basket hata 52 feet long, 2½ feet vide and 2½ feet deep. No wonder the mea are list with the poops, even make 85 in see ground the minute.

A clever Boston lady, whose father's name is well known on both sides of the Allariti. Was a sked thin in swell known on both sides of the Allariti. Was a sked thin in swell known on both sides of the Allariti. Was a sked the morning. What a power of symath; and as the was honey as deed that for the whole year."

A clever Boston lady, whose father's name is well known on both sides of the Allariti. Was a sked thin in the worning and an an account of the seed of content form was to its enterprise, made it has the propose of the seed of the wonder wears and a first the control which is stated to the wonder wears and a side of the control state of the seed of the control was a side of the morning. The seed of the control was a side of the control was a of the Atlantic, was asked the other day if she should attend the sessions this year. "Oh, I wouldn't miss the Concord school for anything," she retorted. "It is so beautifully and blisfully dull there it rests me for the whole year." An answer which shows her to have imbibed a good deal of philosophy somewhere. —[Boston cor. Providence Sunday Journal. It has been discovered that three or four thicknesses of common wire mosquito netting, painted or unpainted and laid upon one another, are utterly impervious to lightning.

The Westfield correspondent of the Springfield Republican tells a good story about an old farmer who hailed a crowd of sun-burned

and admiration was told in the two pages and a half allotted to the boys in blue. How wonderful the unison of opinion. The soldiers were of all shades, they had seen the leader in all the aspects of the great campaign of the Army of the Potomac, and to them all he had so appeared that their hearts had been easily won to him. His modesty and determination had made them regard him not so much as commander-in-chief as a brave and valiant soldier like unto themselves. The memorable blouse and slouch hat, and regardlessness of military pomp and display, his fearlessness, ever ready to lead where he might order them to follow, was to the two pages and a half allotted to the boys in blue. How wonderful the unison of opinion. The soldiers were of all shades, they had seen the leader in all the aspects of the great campaign of the Army of the Potomac, and to them all he had so appeared that their hearts had been easily won to him. His modesty and etermination was told in the two pages and a half allotted to the boys in blue. How wonderful the unison of opinion. The soldiers were of all shades, they had seen the leader in all the aspects of the great campaign of the Army of the Potomac, and to them all the aspects of the preat campaign of the Army of the Potomac, and to them all the aspects of the preat and a half allotted to the boys in blue. How wonderful the unison of opi

With Confidence

at even the most discouraging times, and

To reorganize the Army of the Potoma and bind the soldiers to him had not been an easy task. Nearly all the boys speak of the first impression made by the general the first impression made by the general upon them as not being a favorable one. He had to overcome passing prejudices and by "acts rather than words" show his soon-to-be-proven fitness to lead "the grandest army of the North" against the most redoubtable general of the South for the great prize, Richmond. He had to overcome the prejudices and jealousies of many great men who had already made brave records in the Union army. The soldiers soon saw the master hand. From the time it first pointed the direction and ordered "forward," they ne direction and ordered "forward," the new not, so they say, retreat or defeat he "forward" was never revoked unti ppomattox crowned their years of blood; pointation consists and they returned to glory with their low-countryman that the country had en saved.
The country in its mourning, its eulogies

The country in its mourning, its eulogies by eloquent men, its past honors, showered upon him with an unstituted hand, the vorld's great tribute to him, the veneration and homage of the American people and lakes of foreign nations, does not more fully illustrate his greatness and power with hen than does the following story of one of his men: "I was sitting by the roadside overcome with fatigue and heat when our reneral rode by. He noticed me, spoke a cheering word, asked me what regiment I belonged to, and after that I would have followed him into the jaws of h—."

"They say he was a butcher," says mother old veteran. "O, they wronged him. We knew we had to fight, but we have the country of the word of the country."

Every man seemed to feel that he was made an important factor in the

Marvellous Movements of their general, and each became a gen eral in his limited sphere, confident of the result. Says another: "Things looke rather dubious in the wilderness. een butting breastworks and charging

de. beat of his thoughtfulness, his de knowing everything when least to have taken even a passing 'I delivered an early morning dehis headquarters, and he ordered tor me.'

the world, the meeting was all broken up by a carnal-minded intruder, who remarked that a man who felt so good ought to pay a bill of \$26 20.

Life: A few days ago a messenger boy climbed a Swiss mountain, when a glacier got after him and pursued him to the valley below. It was a close race and the boy just escaped with his life.

A Scotchman and his wife were coming

tent and asked for a drink of water. You ought to have seen the struggle for the cup when he returned it to the cook."

Very few generals have so many little incidents of the great affection of his men.

The Globe might have filled its sixteen pages with these tributes and then had many left over. How truly the war illustrated his character is shown in a hundred ways. Always cool, always deep in thought. Always cool, always deep in thought. Always cool, always deep in thought. Always prepared. "It was no use for us," says an ex-Confederate, "to

Break Through Your Lines after Grant took command, as there was always a reserve to meet us." The soldiers speak of seeing him frequently sitting by himself on the stump of a tree thinking out a problem of battle. He was selfreliant and held very few consultations with his officers. He thought
out his own plans, and then
generally informed them in as decided
way, as just before entering Vicksburg, he
said: "We shall dine in Vicksburg tonight." He was in the habit of being
where he was least expected, and thus had
a knowledge of the conditions of the army
which otherwise would have been unknown
to him.

who had stood near by, smoking and watching the efforts, stepped up, and putting his shoulder to the cask lifted it over the obstruction. The lieutenant, learning that it was General Grant, asked for his dismissal from his company. The general readily granted the request, saying at the same time "that he would be glad to dismiss him from the service also." He is also reported as saying to General Lee when he surrendered his sword, "Hang it by your side and otherish it."

Among the innumerable stories, anecdotes and incidents told by his comrades in arms are the following: A soldier of the Tenth Massachusetts Battery

Was a Witness of General Grant's indignation at the ill-

treatment of the soldiers by an officer in riding over one of the roughest roads in that part of the country. The general was

ONCE AN ENEMY.

Jefferson Davis Expresses Good WIII for the Suffering General.

The following was received by THE GLOBE from its special correspondent at New Orleans on April 4 last. At the time when General Grant was daily expected to die the editor of THE GLOBE ordered his New Orleans correspondent to interview Mr. Davis and get his opinion of the great soldier. The interview was wired on the of it in transit and sent it out to a number of papers in different parts of the country. It was, as will be remembered, extensively printed and commented on, and afterward a denial that Mr. Davis had ever said anything in praise of Grant was published During all this time THE GLOBE said nothing, as the matter was obtained under promise that no part of it should be printed until Grant was dead.

NEW ORLEANS, April 4.-The following was received by your correspondent today from Jefferson Davis:

BEAUVOIR, Miss., April 2, 1885. Beauvoir, Miss., April 2, 1886.

Sir.—Your letter, asking me to give my views on the subject of General Grant's military career, has been received. With most respectful consideration for you and the influential paper you represent, I must decline to comply with the request, for the

decline to comply with the request, for the following reasons:
General Grantis reported dying. Although he invaded our country with ruthless track, it was with open hand, and so far as I know he abetted neither pillage nor arson. When his armies were so successful that General Lee's army had not even the power further to retreat. General Grant gave terms both liberal and courteous, and has since the war. I believe, shown no malignity nor perpetuated slanders against the Confederates, either of the military or civil service. Therefore, instead of seeking to disturb the quiet of his closing hours. I would, if it were in my power, willingly contribute to the repose of his mind and the comfort of his body. the repose his body. (Signed)

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

OPINIONS OF FELLOW-SOLDIERS. McClellan, Hancock, Porter and Others

Pay Tribute. NEW YORK, July 23.-General George B. McCiellan was met by a reporter just

Grant's equal has never come within the rauge of my acquaintance. He was the most remarkable man I ever knew, combining the gentleness of a woman with the vaior and magnanimity of a hero."

"He was the most original man I ever knew," said Admiral Porter, "not only in his methods but in personal ideas. With him war meant battle and peace, the perfection and the protection of individual liberty. He never hesitated to draw his sword at the call of his country or to sheathe it when the dust of conflict had drifted away. The South ought to feel his loss more than the North, for he was first to yield to a conquered and impoverished foe the inheritance of civic liberty. When Vicksburg fell, he adopted every method of relieving the distress of his unfortunate adversaries, and many a woman and orphan will remember his generous magnanimity in distributing the victorious army. When General Lee surrendered, he said to the Confederate soldiers: "Keep your horses, and take them home with you to the plough. You are a brave people. You have fought a brave fight. Go back to your farms and workshops, and follow as bravely the pursuits of peace." General Grant was a military enigma. He over-reached public opinion. He went far beyond expectations or the hopes of his admirers. He agreeably disappointed his friends. He accomplished everything that he undertook without any prior profession of merit. He was a man with no degree of egotism, but with a charming and courageous modesty, forced opportunities and worked out success from the most intricate combinations of circumstances."

Brigadier-General Dunham Tells of the

Celebrated Officers.

Brigadier-General Dunham said: "On all ecasions when I ever saw General Grant he was remarkably cool and collected. One treatment of the soldiers by an officer in of his greatest and best characteristics was the observance and cool calculation that he gave to details. An incident which has in part remained unpublished shows plainly what his powers in this direction were.

rival at Petersburg, and the battery was riding over one of the roughtstroads in that part of the country. The general was standing by the roadside, and the officer was cursing roundly at his men. Grant called out to know the name of the officer, and a member of the battery gave him the name. He at once turned to the officer and reprimanded him very sharply, saying. That is no way to treat the men!

Another member of the battery remembers most vividly when the general rode to Yellow Tavern. He had been riding to the total to the stronged a short time is rest, and sat on a rail fence, when he was given a cup of ceftee. Then, mounting his way through the bushes, and his clothes were badly torn. He stopped a short time is rest, and sat on a rail fence, when he was given a cup of ceftee. Then, mounting his way through the rebel lines, and reached Yellow Tavers; in safety. It was a very daring feat, but was characteristic of the man.

One of the army cooks speaks of a shability-dressed and rather commonplace-looking soldier coming up to his quarters and asking questions about his method of cooking. He could not like a piece of genuine New England pumpkin pie? He would not like a piece of genuine New England pumpkin pie? He confederates were on all discovering the identity of my visitor, but, hiding my confusion as well as I could, asked him if he would not like a piece of genuine New England pumpkin pie? He confederates were on all discovering the identity of my visitor, but, hiding my confusion as well as I could, asked him if he would not like a piece of genuine New England pumpkin pie? He confederates were on all discovering the identity of my visitor, but, hiding my confusion as well as I could, asked him if he would not like a piece of genuine New England pumpkin pie? He confederates were on all discovering the identity of my visitor, but, hiding my confusion as well as I could, asked him if he would not like a piece of genuine New England pumpkin pie? He had not like a piece of genuine New England pumpkin pie?

MOST EXCITING TIMES.

General Morris Schaff Tells Some Personal Reminiscences of the Dead General.

'The day General Grant came down from Washington to take command of the Army f the Potomoc it was generally known at Meade's headquarters the time his train was due, and quite a number of staff officers and soldiers gathered about the station There was great curiosity to see the hero of night of April 4, and some one stole a part | Donelson, Vicksburg and Chattanooga. One after another of the members of his staff undress uniform. He was about 43 years old and in perfect health. Before coming down the steps he looked off around the crowd with an entire absence of any selfconsciousness, which has been one of his strongest characteristics, and which trait no one writing his civil history while president, or since, can afford to overlook, for it accounts for the occasion of all the adverse criticism that he has received.

During the battle of the Wilderness his headquarters were in a little clump of pines, and I was there off and on through-out the battle, and very well remember low perfectly calm he was. While aides were coming and going, giving the progress marked contrast to that of his friend Washretary of War Dana, was present, and could not keep still, his anxiety being so great for

"On the afternoon of the second day of the "On the afternoon of the second day of the battle of the Wilderness I started with his first despatches and an operator to telegraph them to Washington. He wrote his despatch while sitting at the foot of a pine tree. We reached Rappahannock station about sundown, and while the operator was trying to call up Washington I opened and read his despatch to the secretary of war. While I cannot recall the exact language I remember I was struck with the simplicity and courage, for to an ordinary observer things looked black enough at the front. The occasion of sending these despatches was a misapprehension as to the amount of ammunition on hand in the army, and also to make arrangements for the trains that brought the supplies to take back wounded. While resting the escort before going back to Manassas, the circuit having been broken, a spy came through with orders to return with the despatches.

"I saw Grant under fire the night before General Sedgwick was killed; he was perfectly self-controlled. Men who were in the battle will remember the desperate assault made by Sedgwick that night. I remember wille the assault was going on Sedgwick coming on foot to Grant. I don't know what hie said, but heard Grant asy in quiet tones, "Put your men in, General Sedgwick," The fire at this time was heavy all around. We were then between our lines of battle, and and as he sat on his tall bay horse 'Egypt' (which lad been given him by friends in Egypt, Ill.), with his composed resoluteness, I am sure he must have inspired all the men with courage who saw him.

"When we get to City Point, as some of his stall were old West Point friends, I pattle of the Wilderness I started with his

batteries day after day without apparent result, and when it looked like certain defeat the whole Union army was ordered to a movement, and we immediately recognized the master's hand. Then to us victory was assured."

"They say he was not thoughtful of his men. I know that to be antrue," says another. "We were fronting rebel breastworks, which were so impregnable that the rebels felt so certain that if we advanced they would have us at their mercy that they taunted us to the contest, and our orders were for such an attack. Just before what would have been only a charge entailing the greatest sacrifice of life, General Grant rode up. He took in the situation in a moment, and the charge was never made."

They speak of his thoughtfulness, his are made to make the speak of the thoughtfulness, his are made to make the speak of his thoughtfulness, his are made to make the speak of the thoughtfulness, his are made to make the speak of the thoughtfulness, his are made to make the speak of his thoughtfulness, his are made to make the speak of his thoughtfulness, his are more afternation of the death of the greatest general or at the loss sustained by his country and the loss sustained by his country and the world in the death of the greatest general or at the loss sustained by his country and the world in the death of the greatest general or at the loss sustained by his country and the world in the death of the greatest general or at the loss sustained by his country and the world in the death of the greatest general or at the loss sustained by his country and the world in the death of the greatest general or at the loss sustained by his country and the world in the death of the greatest general or at the loss sustained by his country and the world in the death of the greatest general or at the loss sustained by his country and the was perfectly self-controlled. Men who were in the battle will remember the desperate sasult made by a self-controlled. Men who were in the battle will remember the desty self-controlled. Me

"While he frequently talked of his West-

SOLDIER, CITIZEN, STATESMAN.

Reviewed by Rev. Henry Ward NEW YORK, July 26.-The Times today

Grant:

with Rev. Henry Ward Beecher on General

Grant:

"I am glad that New York has been chosen for Grant's grave," said Mr. Beecher.

"There are many reasons that make that selection fit and proper. This after all, however, is a passing matter; it cannot make much difference to us whom he leaves behind where he is buried, but it did make all the difference in the world to us where he lived. No place in all the land can be chosen for his tomb but that will become for years and years and years the very Plight of General Meade and Other

can be chosen for his tomb but that will become for years and years and years the very Jernsalem of patriotism.

"In thinking of Grant, in speaking of him, in endeavoring to arrive at anything like the right estimate of his great career," went on Mr. Beecher, "his life must be divided into three parts. We must regard him as a soldier, as a statesman, and as a citizen, a figure in private life. As a statesman—and I think I may say this freely—he was not to the utmost degree a success. His very want of success, though, was due to his possession of one of the noblest virtues—an unswerving trust, an unshakable confidence in the friends who surrounded him. A friend once a friend ever, was his motto. When once lie put his trust in a main it would seem that the worse that man became the closer Grant stuck to him. I recall a story told me by Seribner, formerly secretary of state, that illustrates this trait aptly. At the time Rossoe Conking resigned his place in the United States Senate, and was in all his trouble, Grant was accosted by an intimate friend who asked: "Do you think Conkling has done right resigning in this fashien?"

"No, I don't think he has done right," was the blunt, unlessitating response. "It was a great blunder; it was foolish."

"Then why do you stick up for him so stoutly?"

"Something half like a frown went over Grant's face as in a testy tone he retorted:

Something half like a frown went over

Grant.

"As president of the United States General Grant was at the head of an administration that was anything but faultiess. Yet, as opposed to the names of any Democrats ever named against him, I could have no hesitation in seeing and declaring him incalculably the safest and the best. His poiley, his views of what was best for the nation, were in the main always sound. Only in methods by which he undertook sometimes to carry his policy out was he delicient.

front. As I sat on my horse waiting to get the final orders to carry to our brigade General Meade role up, talked with Grant moment, and then galloped away.

"The chief turned to Gregg, saying, general, can you spare me a detachment of cavairy? I'm going to cut through the lines. Scarcely a squadron was put at his

North."
"It is very, difficult I take it to give now any detailed estimate of General Grant as a man separate from his profession. He was an anomaly among American men, in that he had simplicity and modesty almost ununderstandable among the people and the age in which he lived. The character of his mind was such as to leave his perceptions almost untouched by emotion, by imagination, by political feeling, or by any sensitiveness to praise or blame. He possessed the pure crystalline vision of a practical intellect. He saw things as they were in the world, unswerved by the mobile conceptions of the human soul. He was not excited by hope. Imagination did not magnify his vision. He was cool, calm, clear-sighted, correct.
"In the soldier's last sickness and death."

This trenchant weapon of a people's will?

A master hand
It needed sore, and seemed to seek in vain,
And dire defeats, tike cloud on cloud, arose.
Till all was dark. Then flashed the sword
on high,
A conquering brand,
And men looked up and in its flash could
see

The name of Grant, presaging victory. Raise the Union flag on high;
Higher yet!
Why should it droop, half-masted, as for

one
For whom his country only vainly weeps
And may forget?
He ever held his country's flag on high,
Though at his challenge-cannon's breath
Heroic foemen rushed to death;
Pouring their bloodlike water at his feet,
In hope to see the Stars set in defeat.

Raise it with proud salute,

The cannons' roar,
Their deep-mouthed baying borne upon the

Shall voice the nation's pride in his brave deeds,
From shore to shore.
Till the wide world, o'er which his fame extends.
Shall join with us in joy for him who lived—
Who lived? Is living, and shall never die
While yet the Union Stars shall gleam on
high.

GEORGE B. PERRY.

HIS LAST BATTLE.

No guard of soldiers stood around him there, Read; to bravely charge at his command. No banners waving proudly in the air, Inspired him on, to deeds of valor grand. The foe was not in battle guise arrayed,

Nor was there heard the noise of musketry. This battle had no peal of cannonade, No shout was heard to tell of victory.

The while a nation round him sadly wept,
And through the weary night with bated breath,
Sadly and silently the vigil kept.

Sometimes the vail which hides eternity From time is so transparent that the light Of heaven doth seem so near, we almost see

The pearly gates, the radiant angels there.
We hear the anthem grand which never dies,
Chanted by countless throngs of beings fair,
Who people all the courts of paradise.

We almost hear the burst of loud acclaim, With which the heavenly choirs our hero greet. We see his record without spot or stain, Placed in its grandeur at his Maker's feet.

And on it read the words, in lines of gold, Their glory is beyond our earthly ken,
The story of his life, thus briefly told,
He loved his God and then his fellow-men.

Boston, July 24, 1885. S. J. CONBOYE. President Porter's Belief in President

Cleveland. NEW HAVEN, July 21 .- President Porter or raie College says that while he voted the regular Republican ticket, and was not a mugwump, he now thinks that President Cleveland's course in regard to civil service reform has commended itself to the thinking Republicans. The President is doing as Mr. Porter would like and expect a republican president to do.

The Boss Bass.

New Bedford, July 22.—Josiah Eaton, Jr., of this city today caught the largest striped bass ever caught with rod and reel. It weighs seventy pounds and is fifty-two in a speech on the occasion of the banquet to Earl Spencer. The veteran orator deviate the regular Republican president to do.

FOREIGN DOINGS.

toria's Daughter.

in regard to the same match. The "man who knows" revelled in cable stories tending to show that the German royal family disapproved of it, and appeared to be surprised that the wedding could take place in England without the Emperor of Germany's approval. The only wonder is that they did not go so far as to intimate that they did not go so far as to intimate that the ubiquitous and omnipotent Bismarck would step in at the last moment and "forbid the banns." Then again all the members of the British royal family, except the Queen and the bride expectant, were averse to receiving the bridegroom, and that the Prince of Wales only consented to be present "in obedience to the imperative commands of his mother" which he might perhaps have disregarded if the maternal relative had not happened to be the Queen, and so her "commands" had to be obeyed. Queen and the bride expectant, were averse to be celebrated as the greatest on the horizon of American history."

A CHARACTERISTIC INCIDENT

EXES

General Grant Convinces a Doubter of His Generalship.

The following story, which has never before been published, is vouched for by a gentleman who has heard it from one of the Grices mentioned. It illustrates the grasp General Grant had upon the military situation, and how completely he had mastered its details.

A few weeks before the final collapse of the rebellion, there was seated in a tent at City Foint Dr. Hood, now medical referee of the pension office; Dr. Ned Bradford Boston, titler connected with the hospital department. The night was intensely had been for some time the days had been for some time. The hospital's at that time were another connected with the hospital entire the days had been for some time. The hospital's at that time were alarmingly frequent, or to use the common expression, they were "dying like sheep." These officers were discussing the campaign through which they had just passed, and their arguments were very discourage ing.

Prince Bismarck is credited with sug-

gesting a compromise between England and Russia, on the subject of the cession of the Zulfikar pass to Afghanistan, and that is to make the country around it a neutral

and Russia, on the subject of the cession of the Zulifkar pass to Afghanistan, and that is to make the country around it a neutral territory. This is socuted as an absurd proposition—lift heresy surely to so stignative. Bismarck's ideal—and it is claimed a proposition—lift heresy surely to so stignative. Bismarck's ideal—and it is claimed a proposition—lift heresy surely to so stignative. Bismarck's ideal—and it is claimed a proposition—lift here in the company and the proposed in the campaign against Louis Bighanian and the Corean archipelago, as an offset to the British conjugation of Port Hamilton.

A temporary servical of interest in the Southan region was shown by the answer of the British conjugation to the keys to the British conjugation to the keys to the British conjugation to the company and the Corean archipelago, as an offset to the British conjugation to the Kanasa border. Here are the southan region was shown by the answer the gravison poured into the company and the Corean archipelago, as an offset to the British conjugation to the keys to the British conjugation to the company and the Corean archipelago, as an offset to the British conjugation to the company and the Corean archipelago, as an offset to the British conjugation to the company and the Corean archipelago, as an offset to the British conjugation to the company and the Corean archipelago, as an offset to the British conjugation to the company and the Corean archipelago, as an offset to the British conjugation to the company and the core and the proposition would be a three points and the core and the proposition would be a three points and the core and the proposition would be a proposition to the core and the proposition would be a proposition to the core and the proposition would be a proposition to the core and the proposition would be a propos

nounced some of them as alders and abettors of assassins, and there is likely to be much talk over it. Mr. Bright can well take care of himself in the matter of parliamentary oratory, and the discussion is likely to be

The Wedding of Queen Vic- Archbishop Welsh of Dublin was formally consecrated in Rome on Sunday last. Union Boat Club

TIED UP IN A BAG.

in a carpet-bag and committed to the third many goal of the third many portions of a body dissected by medical students. In a large city like London the number of missing persons is necessarily large, and the "identifications" are numerous, but invariably false.

It is singular, and the latest developments in the case of the tragedy which now occupies the attention of the Boston police give special pertunency to the remark. In the many positive "identifications" are sure to be made and as assuredly proved false.

Even relatives, to whom every feature, every line, every expression, every defect or mark of body may be presumed to be especially familiar, have frequently positively identificed corpses, only to find themselves ergestously mistaken: while the chances of such resemblances are increased, of such resemblances are increased, of a such resemblances are increased, of a such resemblances are increased, of the missing person in his mine a countre of "identifying" carries a mental person of the missing person in his mine a consumer of "identifying" carries a mental person of the missing person in his mine and unconsciously, but almost certainly, is easier to discover the resemblance which has already formed, even before his eyes have

Fairly Rested on the Object.

Then, again, few persons—it is astomshing how few—are capable of carrying a context of discover the resemblance which has already formed, even before his eyes which death by violence might readily make or the action of decomposition, might lend strength to the illusion. All this prefixed in the case now before the public the difficulties in the way of identification are very great, and of late rendered more difficulties in the way of identification are very great, and of late rendered more difficulties in the before by the cutting off of the hair of the unfortunate woman. This, with the hair of the unfortunate woman. This, with the hair of the unfortunate woman and the changes of the mine of the control of the control of the control of the control o

sent the critical which they were driving this agreement of the control of the property of by a constant fear of danger to my children and self, and you are all liberty to consider yourself as abandoned by me and avail yourself of any respect. I also desire to forbid you again respect. I also desire to forbid you again entering my house, and if you do I shall be compelled to remove you.

In her petition for alimony and counsel fees, read on motion by her counsel today in the wife takes occasion to deny all portions of her husband's answer which are material to the case. She asserts that on February 18 of this evar, "without just cause or provocation, he assaulted and throw her down violently."

In the public of the public of the purpose of hurriedly getting the trunk into the sack. From the finger marks a complaint, and when she returned she had done to the committed of the case and mittainee. Under those circumstances as admitts having crawled through a basement window. In addition to writing her a not of the difference in the family, testified to Mrs. Martin throwing a steak on the table cloth and at the papers and the argument of counsel, Judge 18.

FORT RENO I. T., July 22.—The enrollment of the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians was concluded today. There are 2169 Cheyennes and 1300 Arapahoes. No census has been taken of these indians since 1874, when the Cheyenne and Arapahoe land and the Arapahoes 2356. Upon this basis rations have been issued ever since. The present counts shows that for several years the work of some person or persons that they were such that it was been taken of these ludians since 1874, when the Cheyennes numbered 3905 and the Arapahoes 2356. Upon this basis rations have been issued ever since. The present counts flows that for several years the work of some person or persons the weekly, valued at \$1692. The amount to be stated that the difference. The amount saved by the weekly, valued at \$1692. The amount to be stated that the difference. The amount saved by the medical examiners have greatly shows the for several years have greatly shows the store several years to the differ

A Colored Centleman Enjoys Himself.

ATLANTA, Ga., July 24.—A colored man.

the were all knocked on the head by the matter-of-date explanation of one of the indigeneous control of the street explanation of one of the indigeneous control of the con

best, the wife of one Lawrence Gilbert Samuel Hickey said that Rose was married about ten years ago to Lawrence Gilbert at Providence, but since then he has seen very little of her. When his sister married Gilbert in Providence, ten years ago, she was very young, and is not now more than 30. Gilbert was a butcher by trade, and his father kept a large butcher's shop there; but since his

toria's Daughter.

ROACH'S LOBBY.

Sifferences of Opinion as to the Prospects of Agitation in Ireland.

Notes of the Week's News from the Old World.

Nothing of especial moment has taken place in the Old World which by any means could be made to serve the purpose of a sensation. The atmosphere is clear, the weather sunny and a royal wedding, and the rounds which the weather sunny and a royal wedding and the rounds which the weather sunny and a royal wedding and the rounds which the weather sunny and a royal wedding and the rounds which the weather sunny and a royal wedding and the rounds which the weather sunny and a royal wedding and the rounds which the weather sunny and a royal wedding and the rounds which the weather sunny and a royal wedding which related the place in the policy event worthy of being chronicled in big in event worthy of being chronicled in big in the purpose of a sensation. The atmosphere is clear, the weather sunny and a royal wedding and the rounds which the weather sunny and a royal wedding which related the policy talking about protecting the American big in event worthy of being chronicled in big in the provided proposed of the policy of the hapless Jennie Clarke was discovered traced such a stir in the community as that which the waters of the weather sunny and a royal wedding which related the policy talking about protecting the American big in the policy of the hapless Jennie Clarke was discovered traced such a stir in the community and the policy of the hapless Jennie Clarke was discovered traced such a stir in the community and the policy of the hapless Jennie Clarke was discovered traced such a stir in the community and the provided was plant to the provided the policy talking about protecting the American by talking about protecting the

Described in Vivid Detail by a Hotel Man Who Survived It.

A Cargo of Chinamen Roasted in Formosa Channel.

The whole maritime world, says the Pitts burg Dispatch, was electrified when, on October 10, 1872, the news was spread that the Pacific Mail steamship Japan, Captain Warsaw, was burned in the Formosa chan-nel a few days previously, and all hands, except a few, were drowned. The Japan which then traded between San Francisco, Yokohama, Japan and Hong Kong At the time a hearing was had in the United States consular office, but no one could tell just how the fire originated, and after suspending Captain Warsaw the matter was allowed to drop out of sight. The survivors told many conflicting stories at the time, and the press of San Francisco published many of them.

Yesterday, in conversation with Mr. William McMahon, superintendent of the Home Hotel, a Dispatch reporter alluded to the case, and was agreeably surprised to learn that Mr. McMahon knew all about it. Stripped of neutical language (for the

to the case, and was agreeably surprised to learn that Mr. McMahon knew all about it. Stripped of nautical language (for the gentleman still rolls and dips sand in his weather pockets) his story is as follows:

We left San Francisco, Cal., with a full freight and fully 2000 passengers, most of whom were Chinamen, returning to their homes after a sojourn in America and earning sufficient money to keep them for the remainder of their lives. She was, if you remember, a sidewheel ship of some 3800 tons, and built up all around the guards, thus affording shelier to the live cattle saken along to supply the table. She was manned exclusively by Chinamen, having them in the fireroom, the saloon, the galley and on deck. A Chinaman having money is miserable if he cannot gamble, and the rules of the ship forbade gambling. The Chinamen would crawl into a space timbered off in the forward end of the guards, and there play "tau" until they were driven out by the heat. To obviate this difficulty they cut through a plank over their head, which let in air from the stable, and the Chinaman who fed the cattle was bribed to keep silence on the subjec.

It was a grand moonlit night on the Pacific ocean and the air was given motion by the cooling breezes, allowing the most timid to walk the decks, as the ship was steady as a ball-room floor. Captain Warsaw was explaining to the crowd of lady passengers in his room how it was that a day was lost or gained as you crossed the meridian east or west bound, and much fun and laughter was oceasioned by the comical reasoning of many who could not understand this. The wind freshened as

features in their mind, and the changes which death by violene mistre to might read by by the death of a splendid stalling be longth to the illusion. All this was followed on Monthly the death of a splendid stalling be longth to the illusion. All this responses honesty of latention. But there is supposes honesty of latention. But there is the death of a splendid stalling be longth to the illusion. All this responses honesty of latention. But there is supposes honesty of latention. But there is the supposes honesty of latention. But the series is the controversy say that they are the controversy say that they are the controversy say that they are the supposes honesty of latention. But there is the controversy say that they are the supposes honesty of latention. But there is the controversy say that they are the suppose to the controversy say that they are the suppose to the controversy say that they are the suppose that the suppose that the

belows the beginning of the critical is below and the best and of the treatment of the critical is a company of the critical in the company of the critical is a company of the critical in the company of the critical in the

at rates ranging from 3@5 per cent. make no such restrictions, provided that acceptances are first-class in every respect. There is some very good paper offering at rates higher than those reported above, but not being so well known, is not in much demand. The banks, in fact, just now running to have a straw, and prices are supported above. mand. The banks, in fact, just now are running to loans, city, town, and also private borrowers on call, and such loans continue to rule at 2 @2½ per cent., while on short time 3 appears as the ruling rate, but of course the collateral in every case must be of the best and such that car be quickly turned into cash if necessary. The rate between banks for the use of balances remains at the stereotyped figure of 2½ per cent.

The gross exchanges at the clearing house yesterday were \$8,846,846, while for the past week they show a total of \$58,542,676; the balances yesterday were \$1,126,844, and for the week a total of \$7,746,856.

New York funds are now quoted at par.
Foreign exchange holds firm, as follows: Sight, 4.87; 60 days, 4.85½; commercial bills, 4.83½; francs, sight, 5.16½@5.16%; 60 days, 5.18¾ @5.19¾.

The New York bank statement shows changes of minor importance in detail as follows:

705 in excess 1883.

In Chicago yesterday prices for wheat closed unchanged from those of the day before; July at 87½; August, 88¼; September, 90½; October, 92%.

It is now stated that the safety of spring wheat will not be assured before August 15, at least

wheat with not be assisted at least.

Oil was active at declining prices. Opening at 101½, the best price made was 101¾, from which it weakened to 975s, at which the final sales were made.

LAND STOCKS.

Rid. Asked.

pinwall. 4 — Cim, S & Cl 10 11

Easterp.... 51 52

London layers, \$3 00@305 \$2 box; do loose Muscatel at \$2 00@3 00 \$2 box; do Valencia, 6683/ac \$3 box; how to Valencia, and rates are not materially changed. Cost artes from Baltimore to New York have been reduced.

HAY AND STRAW—There continues to be a liberal supply of good to choice at \$20,00 @22.00 \$2 ton. Extra grades are scarce, and command \$25.00. Western hay is in fiberal receipt, and stocks have accumulated. Rye straw is quiet. We quote:

Northern and Eastern, fancy, \$22,00@23,00 \$2 ton; choice, \$20,00@21,50 \$2 ton; fair to good, \$1.000 \$2 ton; the star of the star of \$20.00000 \$2 ton; choice, \$20.000001,50 \$2 ton; fair to good.

RYE.—The market for rye is quiet; sales have been made at 85%88c #bush as to quality.

SALTPETIE.—The sales of crude have been made at 5%519c #b.

STARCH.—We quete Potato starch at 3%20
3%cccorn, 2%2031/2c; do choice, 4@41/2c; wheat, STARCH.—We quote Pointo starch at 34.00 37.0; corn, 27.0031.c; do choice, 4.041.c; wheat, 6.051.c.

SUGAR.—The prices for raw sugar have been lower but there has been more activity near toe close and some large sales reported. We quote: Opt loaf and cubes, 7c; nowdered, 7c; grahulated, 6%c; Fanucil A, 64.c; Pembroke A, 55.6; Cherokee A, 55.6c; Huron A, 54.9c; Mohawk, ex C, 5c.

FEAS.—The following are the current prices Gunpowder, 20.045c; 8 h; Impernal 20.045c; Hyson, 18.05c; Jupans, 10.025c; Conzou, 10.055; Souchong, 18.05c; Oolong, 15.05c; Japans, 16.033.

WOOL—The receipts of domestic wool for the week have been 27,789 byles against 25.054 bules for the corresponding week in 1884, 25.137 bales in 1883, and 37.058 bales in 1882. The imports of foreign for the same time have been 2001 bales, against 412 bales in 1884, 404 bales in 1883, and 877 bales in 1882.

VEGETABLES, ETC.—New potatoes are arriving more freely and have been selling at \$2.00 02.25 bbl., All kinds of new vegetables are in good supply. We quote:

Onions, Western, 28 bbl., 82 25.02 50; green beans, native, \$2.00 02.00 formaros, \$3 crate, 60 of 5c; squash, narrow, \$3 bbl., \$1.00 02.15 c, eccumbers, native, \$2.00 in marrow, \$3 crate, 60 of 5c; squash, narrow, \$3 bbl., \$1.00 02.15 c, eccumbers, native, \$7.00 in number, 50.075c.

FRESH MEATS.—The market for beef has been steady. Lamb and yeal sold at unchanged prites. We quote:

Beef—Choice hind quarters, 1212@13c B lb; do, common, 11@12c B lb; do, forme quarters, choice, 4½@5c B lb; do, common to good, 4@416c B lb; do, common to good, 4@4

and, in tact, to make any sale of magnitude, con

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Arrivals of live stock at Brighton and Water town for the week ending Friday, July 24, 1885; Western cattle, 1845; Eastern cattle, 99 Northern, 348; Total, 2337.

PRICES OF HIDES AND TALLOW. Per pound.
Brighton hides. Ø7 c
Brighton tallow Ø5 c
Country hds, by, 6@61/2c
Country tal'w. Ø5 c
Country hds, lt...@6 c

Pelted Persistently with Shells by Four

Big Yankee Men-of-War,

With Fifteen Hundred Barrels of Powder in the Hold.

[New Orleans Times-Democrat.] To a group of old Confederate soldiers Mr.

Frank Von Paul of our city told the story of his trip with 1500 barrels of powder "I was returning from Havana on a block-

ade-runner bound for Galveston," said he. "The captain's name was Barnard, and he was from Philadelphia. We hauled cut ing. Our course was laid so as to strike the ch channel at the end of Galveston Island, and after a quick run we found ourselves at its entrance one night about 8 o'clock without a breath of air stiring. It was a dea onlm. We knew we re in sight of the blockading fleet outside, and when daylight came they would arely see us. What made the situation all the more exciting was the fact that the lit tle schooner had on board as her cargo fifteen hundred barrels of powder, and with it 1500 Enfield rifles. One shell striking us would have ended the trip quite briefly. Perhaps for those who do not know the old channel down there a brief description

e of the craft inside.

e captain was very uneasy all night,
aid we were gone, for when daylight
e they would open on us surely. From
mast-head. We were about fifteen
s from Galveston at this time.

The Night Seemed a Long One. minutes became almost hours, and of light in the east showed that day dense for banked around us so thick we dould not see our bowsprit

ming to me he, in a voice that was al-

I was down below examining Maury's lart as to soundings and the channel, hen our German cook came running aft, claiming, "Ve're all gone! Ve're all me! The Yankees are on us!" Starting deck immediately I met the captain and ked him what the trouble was. Pointing it seaward he simply said: "Look there, on't you see those things sticking up like raws in the water? Those are the men-of-air masts."

insts."

yly the masts of the blockading fleet

Across the Line of Their Fire. Across the Line of Their Fire.

There had been a heavy blow outside the day before and there was still a rough sea running, which was greatly in our favor, as None Better in the City," attracted his it rendered their aim less accurate. Inside the bar we were in smooth water. This was the critical moment and the captain was on the alert watching the captain was reason and truth in this, and they carried the day. So captain was on the alert watching every man and every rope. In shipping the crew the stipulation was that they should receive double pay, but they would forfeit their lives if a single halliard or rope was cast loose during a chase. Such a precaution was necessary on a blockade runner, as the slightest accident might deliver a vessel over to the enemy.

The captain posted me forward near the The captain posted me forward near the fore rigging, pistol in hand, with orders to shoot down the man heaving the lead in case he failed to give soundings. We tied up a little Irishman so that he would not fall overboard in throwing the lead, and I repeated to the captain the depth of water as he gave it to me. This diminutive sailor was a character, and it did not take me long to discover that there was no need to

They were keeping us company along the The First Broadside Was Delivered. and when great volumes of sand were

ponies disappeared behind the hills in a hurry. They reappeared from time to time to encourage us on. Our little Irishman now came out in his true colors. The

now came out in his true colors. The whistle of shot only awakened his spirits, and with the most perfect sarge froid he would exclaim with each broadside: "Seven fathoms and another round from the Yankees!" He seemed as perfectly at his ease as if at his meals.

As soon as the first vessel had delivered her initial round she turned on her cable and let us have her other side. This fell short of us some distance. Then she turned bow on and gave us her bow gun. With this the aim was better, for the shot went through our mainsail. Although it tore a great hole, it did not diminish our speed much.

city had for sale a lot of homœopathic medi-cines. All these medicines were dumped In a few minutes we were in range of the In a few minutes we were in range of the second ship, and she gave us a salute also. The heavy sea outside was much in our favor, for they could not get the range well, and either overshot or undershot us all the time. The water around us was churned with shot, and the shriek of shell was not as musical as some thinks I have heard. We were all thinking of that powder under deck. When a man sits over a volcano that may start off at any moment he is apt to do some right hard thinking in a very short space of time, and we were no exceptions to the rule. one lot, there being various kinds of one lot, there being various kinds of medicines in the mass. A boarding-house keeper bought the lot, and some days after the purchase the auctioneer asked her:

"What did you do with that homeopathic medicine, Mrs. —?"

She replied: "I thought I could use it, and it was cheap, and so I crushed it under the roller and then filed my sugar bowls with it. The boarders seemed to like it, and especially when powdered over pies." *Fanny, you should not beat your doll with that heavy stick. You will make all

in more than forty places. Luckily for us they were mostly small bits, and did no pardid the best shooting, and a considerable e rush of some of those big shells through water was like the rush of a great fish,

dashing foam from its sides as it darted alon.

In a shot time the flagstaff of South Battery showed ahead, and naturally we were on the lookout for our friends to open on the fibre. Yet on we went, mearer and nearer, and not a gun was fired by the Confederate battery. We could see signal flags waving from the several stations along the beach as we passed, and also a signal officer in the battery answering, butstill no gun. It makes one's fingers tingle to be in such a situation. Here we were receiving the fire of foar vessels and close at hand a battery. What an

why were they silent? Why were they silent?
As we neared South Battery the City of Galveston came into view. It was a grand sight. The heavy fire outside had alarmed everybody, and the people had turned out en masse, thinking perhaps that the long-locked-for attack on the city had com-

PUTTING OUT A FIRE.

That Seductive Little Bottle that Pew

eft much to the imagination.
In her right hand, raised aloft, is a rubser balloon. No, it must be a foot ball,
Wrong again. Well, it might be either of

"A SQUARE MEAL."

Dining Luxuriously on Twelve Cents in

a Chicago Restaurant.

[Chicago Herald.]

A newspaper man walked down State street. He was hungry, as newspaper men

often are. He felt in his pockets and found

[Arkansas Traveller.] A year or more ago an auctioneer in this

The Training of Children.

[Texas Siftings.]

[Detroit Post.]

A five-year-old son of Colonel S. S. Mat-thews was told at Sunday school that when

his return home he was much troubled in

one pile and disposed of in

en masse, thinking perhaps that the long-looked-for attack on the city had commenced.

With our glasses we could distinguish groups on the church spires, on roofs, and, in fact, on every elevated point of vantage. It seemed as if the whole population was on the housetops or on the beach. Going at the sneed we were it did not take long for us to reach Fort Magruder. As we neared it we saw a movement, and while we were looking a big columbiad was run out of a casemate, and a fiery cloud of smoke belched out from its mouth, followed by a deep resounding "boom."

Away out over the waves the heavy shell sped and was seen to throw up the water very close to one of the ships. This was enough for the fleet, for immediately every vessel headed off shore and put tosea, being soon hull down in the distance.

It is heedless to say we received a hearty welcome when we landed. The people could not do enough for us. General Magruder sent down his congratulations, and invited us to a reception that night. Commodore Smith, I think it was, came down himself to welcome us. It was from him that we learned the reason why South Battery had not opened on the chasing vessely. It was thought that I y keeping silent the blockaders might be lured within easy range and some substantial damage done to them.

Field fighting is bad enough, gentlemen. Gloves Typical of Innocence and Used to Propitiate Witches.

Ploisoned and Perfumed Gloves-Chicken Gloves for Belles.

GOSSIP ABOUT GLOVES.

an Aid to Appetite.

[A. M. Turner in August Peterson's.] From the modest air of the nineteenthcentury glove, it is difficult to imagine that a pair of gloves was once a present worthy of the greatest monarch; that the possession of a glove would ensure safety in a most hostile country; and that for the preservation of a glove gallant knights joyfully

risked life and limb. In their zeal for the ancient and honorable lineage of gloves, scholars have asserted that "shoe," as mentioned in the Old them.
Field fighting is bad enough, gentlemen,
but keep me from sitting on 1500 barrels of
powder, with four big men-of-war shelling
you. I want no more of it. Testament, is only another word for This certainly quite changes the expression: "Over Edom will I cast my shoe." In the Odyssey, Laertes is described as wearing gloves for protection from thorns. Xenophon complains of the luxury of the of Us Have Ever Had a Chance to Throw.

[Peck's Sun.]

A hand-grenade manufacturing company illustrates its advertisements with a double-column cut representing the interior of a parlor, in the northwest corner of which something is burning. The conflagration evidently did not originate from the fire-place, because that is in the foreground, with the grate empty, neither wood nor coal in it. Hence it may be concluded that a kerosene lamp exploded, or there was spontaneous combustion.

At a safe distance from the flames stands a young girl neatly dressed, her blonde hair hanging down over her shoulders like a horse's tail, and with a look of determination on her manly and intelligent features. She is tail and slim, with an aquiline nose, and has not yet reached the long-dress, period. In her left hand she carries a basperiod. In her left hands he carries a basperiod. Persians, because they not only carried umof Us Have Ever Had a Chance to

and Atheneus speaks of a celebrated gluthon, who always wore gloves to the table, so that he might handle and eat the meat that the might handle and eat the meat.

A moralist of the first Christian century the hought it "shameful that persons in perfect health should clefte their hands affect that should clefte their hands affect the Unready, they were by no means generally known in England until after the Conquest, For some time only their hands in their long sleeves.

Sewelled Gloves were Always Worn by long their hands in their long sleeves.

Sewelled Gloves were Always Worn by the emperors of the Holy German Empire at their coronations. Gloves early found an important place among religious vestments. When monks infringed upon the privilege of the higher clerky by wearing richly-decorated gloves, Mother than their coronations of the standard proves of sheepskin in cold weather, White affect the Unready they waring richly-decorated gloves, Mother currely agreements. When monks infringed upon the privilege of the higher clerky by wearing richly-decorated gloves, Mother currely affect the unready after the provest them for their currely agreements. When monks infringed upon the privilege of the higher clerky by wearing richly-decorated gloves, Mother after the provest them for their currely agreement the provestions of the standard proves of sheepskin in cold weather, White gloves, embroidered and trimmed with pearls, Gloves, sometimes of purple, were replaced on a French king's hands during his coronation, and he sent a pair to his successor from his deathbed. English kings were buried in white linear ploves, with gloves, with a "liming" of forty angels, were buried in white hair hanging down over her shoulders like a horse's tail, and with a look of determination on her manly and intelligent features. She is tall and slim, with an aquiline nose, and has not yet reached the long-dress period. In her left hand she carries a basket containing a number of things that somewhat resemble egg-plants. The engraver slighted his work at this point and left much to the imagination.

In her right hand, raised aloft is a rub-

price at their colonations. Groves early to dond an important place among religious westments. When monks infringed upon the beaket, the fire and the business advertised—it must be a handgrenade. She is going to extinguish the fire without ringing in an alarm, and then fame the saket, the fire and the business advertised—it must be a handgrenade. She is going to extinguish the fire without ringing in an alarm, and then fame the saket hit saw war in her face, she will come to, perhaps three, her pa will say "Brave gir!" And her ma will ejaculate to utter "Me chelid!"

That is to say, she will extinguish the creeping and hissing flames if she has extraordinary good luck and don't aim the ground at the spot where it will do the most good, in which case perchance it might get there and squelch the fire-fiend, alias "demon," alias "devouring element," alias some other name. The probabilities are, however, that she will become "rattled" and fire the other grenades in the basket hit and miss, and unless Providence wills it that one or more should fall on and extinguish the flames, the fire department will soon be on hand and the business advertised—it is and many grenades before he rings the either of the fire department will soon be on hand and the house drenched and partially saved, or totally burned, as the case may be. Whattely reference the syndrome the private of the higher clerky by wearing richly-decorated gloves, Mother Church reproved them for their church were known the shead the provide wearing richly-decorated gloves, Mother Church reproved them for their church were symbols of purity, and Thomas deverse symbols of purity, and Thoma

Rutter, saying at the same time: "Mount, Rutter, and fly." It is not surprising, after this cabalistic ceremony, that, although Rutter mewed and did not mount, still Lord In the time of the first Napoleon-and

earlier in the days of the Directory—ladies wore long gloves, reaching far above the elbow, and the fashion has been revived in We must not omit to mention the gloves twelve cents. He was surprised, He the plate-glove—or gauntlet, as it now came to be called—took the place of the other.

Both Leigh Hunt and Browning have put into modern verse the story of the lady who threw her glove among the fierce beasts of the arena, where it was sought by her lover; it seems but fitting that the knight should leave his lady-love for her crueity. All through the Middle Ages, at a betrothal, a lover generally gave his mistress a bent sixpence or a pair of gloves; and one young prodigal, who was betrothed the same year in which Shakespeare was engaged to Anne Hathaway, lavished upon his "deare," besides the gloves, "two oranges, two hand kerchiefs and a girdle of broad red silk." Dekker alludes to "the innocent white wedding gloves," and when Sir Philip Harbet and the Lady Susan were married "the charges of truth in this, and they carried the day. So down into the square-meal-tor-twelve-cents restaurant he dived. It was in a basement. The floor was covered with sand, The half dozen tables were covered with marble from the oil-cloth factory.

Two dirty white waiters were in readiness to receive his order. If they had been colored waiters he would not have perceived the dirt. This is the great advantage colored men have in the waiter business—they do not show dirt. But the newspaper man ordered, anyhow, again counting his cash to make sure that the whole twelve cents was there. In half a minute the first course was before him. It was a small plate of soup, which tasted well. He did not stop to analyze it, even in his mind. The experienced diner-out never does that.

was a character, and it did not take me long to discover that there was no need to watch him.

We went bowling along before the eight-knot breeze, approaching the line adreast the first man-of-war. Each stitch of cantacter, the first man-of-war. Each stitch of cantacter, the first man-of-war. Each stitch of cantacter, the structure of the first ship there was a huge cloud of smoke bursting from her side, and even before the deep boom of the guns reached us her-shot and shell whistled overhead and went-plunging into the rolling sand dunes on the island.

To make the scene all the more exciting quite a number of horsemen had congregated on the beach, and were yelling and whooping to us to go on, and to "shake her up"

They were keeping us company along the ribbons. Similar gloves and ribbons, inscribed with verses from the Bible, were bung upon garlands at the funeral of a young girl. A pair of gloves was placed upon tit, and if not juicy and tender was wholesome and satisfying. There was enough gravy with itto sop the potato with. Following the meat came a piece of pie. It was a small piece—one-eighth of a pie—but it was good. This was a twelve cent dinner.

The Revised Alphabet.

(Peck's Sun.)

Scene—English primary school. Mistress teaching her class the alphabet. To Johuny (aged 5)—"Now, Johnny, let's hear how well you can say your letters right through."

Johnny—"Ha, be, se, de, he, hef, ge, haitch—"
Schoolma'am—What? There's no such letter as that. You mean L."

Johnny—"Yessem—haitch, hi, ja, ka, sheol—"
Schoolma'am—What? There's no such letter as that. You mean L."

Johnny—"Yessem, Hi know, but my ma says we musn't say hell any more, coz they calls it sheol now."

Medicated Pies.

LArkansas Traveller.1

In Every One of Them a Small

A pair of Shakespeare's own gloves was presented to Garrick by the mayor of Strat-ford-on-Avon. They are real workaday gloves, and have seen some wear. They are now in the possession of Horace Furness, Esq., of Philadelphia, the celebrated com-Esq., of Philadelphia, the celebrated commentator on Shakespeare. Shakespeare's father was a glover, and many of his plays have allusions to the produce of the trade. The gloves worn to the scaffold, and there given to retainers, by Charles L. Lady Jane Grey, and Mary Queen of Scots, are still carefully preserved. Those belonging to the unfortunate Mary Stuart are very handsomely embroidered with silver wire, blue and crimson roses, and a bird with a long tail.

tail.

In 1661 Mlle, de la Valliere attracted attention at a fete at Vaux by appearing in gloves of cream-colored brussels lace.
Catherine de Medicia is believed to have mother to her little girl who had placed her doll on the ground and was belaboring it with a base ball bat.

"I don't care if all the sawdust does come out of her," replied Fanny; "I don't want people to say that my children turned out bad because I humored them too much."

No. There are the court perfumer, a pair of fateful gloves on the eve of St. Bartholomew. Evelyn of diary fame, in "Mundus Muliebris," places among the gloves necessary for a belle:

Some of chicken ship.

To keep her hands plump, soft and white.

These famous chicken-gloves were made at Limerick, and were so fine that a pair could be enclosed in a walnut-shell. Knitted gloves were at one time worn in France and England. Otter was often used, which old Izaak Walton recommends as "the best fortification for your hands that can be thought on against wet weather." The finest scented gloves came from Spain, although the French invented both frangipan gloves and gloves "a ia Neroli." The Chevrelli gloves were much like the kid gloves of the present day. Antiseptic gloves are made for doctors; asbestos gloves can be cleaned in the fire; gloves have been made of whale-skin, of the byssus of the molluscous pinna, of the fibre of net-

to make pickpockets bankrupt. Most so-called kid gloves are made of lambskin, but the finest gloves are made of the skin of kids kept in coops and fed on milk. It has been said that three countries must have part in the making of gloves. Spain must dress the leather, France cut the shape, England sew the seams. But at the pre-ent day the best gloves are made in France, and although as simple as possible, they are dainty enough to suit the most fastidious. A Glutton Who Found Them

MR. SAMPLAN'S CALLER.

[Detroit Free Press.] "I was both surprised and grieved," said

His Untimely Appearance, His Unplease ant Peculiarities and His Thought less Remarks on Personal Topics.

Mr. Samplan, "when I awoke and found a midnight intruder in my bed-chamber. I lo hate to be awakened from a sound sleep and I had always rather meet strangers by daylight and take a regular introduction, "Well, this man-this very audacious man-had the impudence to light my gas and point a pistol at me. Yes, sir, and my gas bills are outrageously high, and his pistol was probably loaded. Ido hate to see a man so utterly heedless of other men's rights. It might have softened the matter some had he been a gentleman in his speech, but he wasn't so—no. sir, he wasn't. As I opened my eyes and sat up in bed he growled out in a voice like a sea lion:
"Be quiet, old man, or I'll bore your

"Do you suppose I'd use a man like that?"
Never! I'd have some decency about me, specially if my victim's wife was beside im. My wife awoke, of course, and when he burglar saw by her looks that she was bout to scream he turned the pistol at her nd said: "Come, now; but if you open that po-tato-trap of yours I'll pin your head to the

wall?"
"Think of such language from a perfect
stranger! Think of the insult to my wife's
mouth! No one will ever know how badly
she felt. She just fell back on the pillow

MAKING CICARETTES. It Looks Easy Enough, but It Takes an Expert to Complete 3500 a Day.

"How many cigarettes can a girl make in a day?" was asked of a manufacturer.
"That depends upon how nimble her fingers are. A smart, quick girl can make coon that got tossed swimmin' for the brig, about 3500. The pay is from seventy and he soon got aboard. Lucky for the rest and he soon got aboard. Lucky for the rest to eighty cents per 1000, according to the grade of cigarette made. There are very few girls who can make more than 2000 per day. Making the cigarettes looks easy enough, but if you should try it you would find it very hard and tedious. When a girl goes to her work in the morning she receives a sm ll bundle of papers and 2% pounds of tobacco, from which she must make 1000 cigarettes. A small piece the missing the cigarettes and 2% pounds of tobacco, from which she must make 1000 cigarettes. A small piece the missing the cigarettes are the most interval of the citar to weigh twenty tons.

The beat kept clear, though, and laid by the result of the rest of them the critter truck across the bow, and the soon got aboard. Lucky for the rest to fix the result of the rest of them the critter truck across the bow, and the soon got aboard. Lucky for the rest to fix the result of them the critter struck across the bow, and the soon got aboard. Lucky for the rest. Hanguage was at once telegraphed to the New York papeers and has been used with nor or less success ever since.

Hethen crossed the Rubicon and marched on rapidly to Rome, where he made it red to another is of few days and full of trouble. But the work in the mort of them the critter truck across the bow, and in a short time run aground, and for a while you couldn't see them wings, though, and an we broom, and look they keep nothing to war the restrict and now they keep nothing to war the restrict the couldn't see them wings, thought, and and now they keep nothing to war time trouble, and had on the very for the restricted and has been used with New York papeers and h must make 1000 cigarettes. A small piece of extra heavy paper about twice the size of a cigarette paper is used in rolling a cigarette paper is used in rolling a cigarette. One edge is pasted fast to a piece of marble or smooth flat stone, about one foot square, that is on a table. A stick about a foot in length and about as thick as a match is used to paste with. The paste is made of pure starch and water. The cigarette paper is laid on the heavy paper and a small quantity of tobacco is put on it. Then the edge of the heavy paper is turned over, and by sliding the flat of the hand over it the cigarette so rolled. Then the paste stick is run over one edge of the cigarette paper, and one more roll completes the cigarette. After the ends are cut off it is ready for the trade. the flat of the hand over it the eigarette is rolled. Then the paste stick is run over one edge of the eigarette paper, and one more roll completes the eigarette. After the ends are cut off it is ready for the trade.

Great caution must be used when rolling and pasting, for if any were pasted crooked or soiled in any manner, or made too hard or too soft, the thousand would be returned to the maker, who would have to make them over again. This happens very often, and is a loss of several hours to the maker.

FRIENDS OF HUMANITY. The Banana and Orange-Peel Brigade-

[Chicago News.]
"See that man over there," exclaimed a

man, "I can't eat a hull lamb. Gimme devil fish, and there ain't no doubt but some fried oysters instead." what it looked like one. It was moving some fried oysters instead."
"One fried!" bawled the waiter.
"Wel!, Metruselah's ghost? Mister, one fried oyster hain't goin' to be enough. Gimme a dozen of 'em. Durn these city eatin' places!"

Running Off with a Ship-A Monster Two Hundred Feet Long.

Enveloped in an Ink Cloud by a Ten-Armed Sea-Devil.

[Cincinnati Enquirer.] "Did you ever see a devil-fish?" asked an old diver and mariner who had been re-

hearsing some of his experiences with monfn; a livin'," he continued, "I was mate of up-and-down, keep-on-a-goin' little craft never yet slid off the ways, and don't you then wife, if you will allow me that explace on the Cuba coast for a load of cocoa-failed to support him. Her name was he was right handy. He got up the stove wood and brought the water and milked then wife, if you will allow me that expression, on the ground that she had utterly failed to support him. Her name was he cotton, and he left on ten minutes' nothe next morning, and all hands turned in the selep-like. Where we laid was a kind of sheltered, and was calm all the time. So, when I woke up in the night and felt the brig you fit his way and that I knew that a something was up, and as the skipper and sowner was ashore I turned out and made of the deck, and I tell ye, mate, when I stuck my head through that 'ere hole I felt the grand shivers go a-prancin' up and down my backbone, and no mistake. There we were, out of sight of land and stress was aspected to get any the state of the deck, and I tell ye, mate, when I stuck my head through that 'ere hole I felt the grand shivers go a-prancin' up and down my backbone, and no mistake. There we were, out of sight of land and grant shivers go a-prancin' up and down my backbone, and no mistake. There we were, out of sight of land all proscribed for him. Whether the Marius was a species of microbe or not, I do had an and the grand shivers go a-prancin' up and down my backbone, and no mistake. There we were, out of sight of land all proscribed for him. Whether the Marius was a species of microbe or not, I do had an and the grand shivers go a-prancin' up and down my backbone, and no mistake. There we were, out of sight of land and grant the next morning, and all hands turned height of his power, commanded Cæsar to of a contract than a hog. They will break in to sleep like. Where we laid was a kind divorce Cornelia or be proscribed. Cæsar it whenever it suits them. They will quit.

hawse-holes out of her, and, whatever it was, jerked the brig's bow under so low that she shipped a pile of water; but I kept the men at it and stood by myself to cut away, and by that way we managed to get withing about fifty feet of whatever was a-pullin' of us, and then the hands stopped short, and, to tell the truth, I didn't blame 'em, for at that minute we see a critter that looked as big as the brig raise out of the water and kind of shake a pair of wings, and then it came down with a bang you could have heard a mile. I let fly the axe, and the way that chain went out of the hawse-hole was a caution to sinners. The brig fell away, and we got sail on her and put back, and by sunrise we were in port again, and there was the old man, howlin' and swearin' fit to kill. He thought we'd cleaned out and tuck the brig, but when he heard the yarn, he said it was a devil-fish fouled the anchor; and that's what it turned out to be, for about ten o'clock that morning, while we were waiting for another anchor, we saw the mate of it about ten fathoms from the brig, and I tell you, son, I never saw the like afore. I went up in the main-top and took a good look at it.

"I made out it was about thirty foot wide, with regular wings on the side and a tail

a good look at it.

"I made out it was about thirty foot wide, with regular wings on the side and a tail swinging behind about twenty foot long, and on the head it seemed to have two pairs of horns. While I was takin' it all in a bout full of darkies put off from shore, and in about ten minutes they put a harpoon into it, and then the fun commenced. Somehow the boat got over it, and when the fish jumped, which it did, it lifted the hull business, and

See One Man Shoot Up Into the Air about ten foot. The boat kinder slid back, the spray and foam cleared away we see see plenty of 'em up around the gulf coast of Florida, and once in Tampa I see half a dozen a-swimming round and round, fishin', I suppose, as there was a heap of small fry a-leapin' and jumpin' in the bay.

There Was No End of Devil-Fish in them waters, and one of the ugliest and the largest I ever see wasn't over three foot "See that man over there," exclaimed a gentleman yesterday afternoon, pointing out an elderly person who occasionally stopped and executed scraping side kicks with a dexterity born of long practice. He always kicked toward the curbstone. "That man is a member of the banana and orange-peel brigade," continued the speaker. "He is a philanthropist in a small way, and he imagines he is the only man in the city who has sense enough to kick fruit rinds off the sidewalk. However, there are about 2500 other men in the city who are on the same "lay," and each thinks himself the only one engaged in the philanthropic work. It really is a habit, and it develops into a form of insanity! Why, I have seen some of them travel way across the surgest of the kicking off. No, the brigade is not composed of men who have fallen on banana peels themselves. Men who have experienced that acute spinsation do not kick peels off the sidewalk. Momen, do to composed of men who have fallen on banana peels themselves. Men who have experienced that acute spinsation do not kick peels off the sidewalk. The secondary of the control of the throwing on a nid mend o alto of the throwing on a nid mend o alto of the throwing on a nid mend o alto of the kicking off. No, the brigade is not composed of men who have fallen on banana peels themselves. Men who have experienced that acute spinsation do not kick peels off the sidewalk: they dodge them and want to see some one else kick a follow of the throwing on a rind."

Ordering His Dunner. (New York Times.)

A countryman in a restsurant ordered roast lamb, and the waiter bawled to the cook:

"One lamb!"

"Ordering His Dunner. (New York Times.)

A countryman in a restsurant ordered roast lamb, and the waiter bawled to the cook:

"One lamb!"

"Great Scott! Mister," cried the country-like the side of the side of the cook is the side of the cook is the side of the cook is the side of the sid in legs, fur I'm hanged if it didn't have over eight, and each one on 'em equal to

"One lamb!"
As soon as a native pilot that we had "Great Scott! Mister," cried the country- aboard saw it he sung out that it was a was some fried oysters instead."

"One fried oyster shain't goin' to be enough. Gimme a dozen of 'em. Durn these city eatin' places!"

Every Rose Has Its Thorn.

"Texas siftings.]

"I wish, mamma," said little Johnnie Fizzlelop, "that I lived in South Africa."

"Why, my son, do you wish you lived in South Africa."

"Why, the mammas down there don't wear any slippers, you know."

"Yes, my son; but you must also remember that little boys m South Africa don't wear any pants, either."

"That's so," said Johnnie. "it's queer I never thought anything about that."

At the Auction.

(Drake's Magazine.;

Auctioneer (shrieking)—Great heavens; gentlemen, and you too, ladies, will you stand quietly there and let a valuable article like this go for nothing? No, you will not! I say it boldly and without hesitation, you will not! You will be true to your country and true to yourselves. Going—going—go—What, no more? Gone—(To purchaser.) What is the name, please? Purchaser—Mrs. Brown.

Auctioneer (to clerk)—Mrs. Brown, lot off. Coal scuttle, fifteen cents.

A Gloomy Apparition.

Merchant Traveller.]

One of the saddest sights presented to the passer-by on the street these summer days is that of a nice young man with a two-cent stamp stuck to the lining of his vest pocket, intently gazing in a store window filled with neve-cent neckties.

armed devils I told you about, and I gave it a prod with my stick, and the fust thing I knew I was in the same fix as old Moses when the light went out. Where? Why, in the dark. The infernal critter had thrown out a cloud of ink that rushed up around me so that you'd have sworn that some one had thrown an ink bottle at your head. I moved ahead a few steps, and got out of it, but the critter had dug out, and that's the way they do when anything scares them; they let fly this ink, and while the other chap is floundering about trying to get away from it the devil-fish makes off. I reckon that's about all I know about the subject," concluded the speaker. That was rightfully construed as a hint that he had talked himself very dry, indeed, and so he had.

ARP'S TRIBULATIONS.

Company Coming and the Cook Gone, as Usual.

Wrs. Arp Taking Mean Advantage of Bill's Experience in the Army,

CÆSAR.

History of a Warlike Politician who Died Before Susan B. Anthony was

[Bill Nye, in New York Mercury.] Caius Julius Cæsar was born 100 years discount in these parts. The cook quit us before Christ, and was one of the most remarkable as a scholar and a statesman, and nuts, and laid there for two days. By that Cassutia. He then married Cornelia, tice. These darkies are right clever and time we got full, and was goin' to sail the daughter of Cinna. Sulla, then in the good-natured, but they have no more idea

7 Cato.
In 62 B. C., Cæsar, who had barely escaped to conspiracy trial with his life, was made extor and the following year proprætor, but had been vaccinated and so escaped. In 5 B. C. he formed with Pompey and Crassus of the following year proprætor, but had been vaccinated and so escaped. 60 B. C. he formed with Pompey and Crassus the first triumvirate, a kind of blind pool for passing any kind of a bill they thought would be a good thing.

Casar then went into the war business, and it was a cold day when he did not sound from one to five tocsins, and with a loud whoop go on the warpath. Every little while he would fire the culverin, and then you would see him roll up his pantalons with great sang froid and wade in blood. He did not care whose blood it was, so that it wasn't his own and so that it was warm.

warm.
Cassar's daughter, Julia, who became the wife of Pompey by request, afterward died, and a coolness sprang up between Pompey and his father-in-law, for Pompey was a leader of the anstocracy, while Cassar ate pie with his knife in order to conciliate the common people.

Casar soon found himself at the head of a small army and Pompey at the head of another. He was ordered to dishand his forces, which he agreed to do, provided that Pomp would do the same, but the latter refused, and on the banks of the Rubicon, with 5000 infantry and 300 cavalry, he considered the perilous situation of going to war against his son-in-law. After thinking it over for a long time he finally exclaimed, "The die is cast." His language was at once telegraphed to the New York papers and has been used with more or less success ever since.

He then crossed the Rubicon and marched on rapidly to Rome, where he made it red on rapidly to Rome, where he made it red of the ommon people. Cæsar soon found himself at the head of a

on the plains of Pharsalia. Pomp had 52,000 troops, but Cæsar succeeded in putting
the kibosh on Pomp, who went to Egypt,
claiming that he and Cæsar never could
go ta long together, and as Cæsar would not
go to Egypt, he would go there himself.
Pompey was afterward assassinated by
parties who are still at large. It is thought
that they are concealed somewhere in
Canada.

When Cæsar had cleaned out a large
army, he would make a report to the Sen-

army, he would make a report to the Senate something like this: o the President of the Senate: SIR-Veni, vidi, vici. Yours truly. CÆSAR.

To the President of the Senate:

SIR-Veni, vidi, vici. Yours truly. Cæsar.

He was afterward made imperator or emperor for life or during good behavior, with a large salary. This office he held with marked success until the ides of March, 44 B. C., when he was assassinated by a committee of influential citizens, who waited on him for that purpose.

Cæsar's great coolness in a crisis is here most noticeable, for while surrounded by assassins and with his system full of large irregular holes, seeing Brutus, whom he had been led to believe solid, he exclaimed, "Et tu Brute," and expired. In the excitement naturally incident to an assassination in which Cæsar had been chosen to act as the corpse, his great sang froid in addressing Brutus in perfectly correct Latin shows that he well deserved the tribute paid him by an eminent historian, whose name at this moment has escaped my memory, in which he stated that "Cæsar was no slouch."

LECSHNEERING ACIN ANDY. How an Arkansaw Farmer was Startled

by an Inquiring Traveller. Colonel Will Beasley, who has just returned from the mountain districts of Arkansas, was determined not to be outdone by the squatters. "One day," said the colonel, "I stopped near a cabin and asked of an unconcerned-looking man who sat on

'How far is it from here to Jones'

'How fur is what?'

"The road."
"What road?"
"To Jones' ferry."
"To you want to go thar?"
"Yes, or I wouldn't ask how far it is."
"Didn't know but you was out surveyin'
e country.'

"He leaned over the fence, spit at something on the ground, and, seemingly, dismissed the subject from his mind.
"'Come, wake up,' said I, but he paid no attention to me. Then I thought it would be a good idea to startle him.
"'My friend,' said I, 'did you know that Andrew Jackson was dead?"
"He jumped off the fence and shouted: 'Mose, fetch me my gun here quick, Here's a blamed feller 'lecshneerin' agin' old Andy.'"

[New York Tribune.]
The Arizona editor whose racy sayings The Arizona editor whose racy sayings were first noticed by the Tribune, is attaining a wide celebrity. The Chicago Rambler with commendable enterprise publishes a fac-simile of the editorial page of the Red Gulch Ripsnorter, from which it is seen that that paper is about the breeziest thing that that paper is about the breeziest thing an the continent. Here is its an that that paper is about the breeziest thing tining on the continent. Here is its announcement of terms:

Any galoot who wants The Ripsnorter for a year can have it left at his bar-room on payment of three red chips in advance. Now's your time to chip in. Boys, she's a dandy.

Advertisements will be stuck in at liberal terms and dust and mules taken in exchange.

You ducks who haven't paid up your subserptions wants to histle. We warn you that we know who you are, and we are going out collecting in a day or two with a new brace of Colts ready for all slow customers. We mean business.

Fineral notices must be accompanied by the address of the corpse, not for publication but as a curaruntee of prompt payment.

We are personally responsible for all news published in these columns. Office hours from 10 a.m. to 50 m.

'I should say so: I'm a Cincinnati drum-

"Tshould say so: I'm a Cincinnati drummer."
"Do you know," went on the minister, solemnly, "that in the midst of life we are in de—"
"You're too late, old man," said the Cincinnatian briskly: "I've got \$10,000 in the Occident and Orient, and that's all the insurance I can carry."

The Boy's Base Ball Nose and William's Locust Back Shirt.

discount in these parts. The cook quit us

I am very busy now. Literature is at a

markable men that ever lived. He was remarkable as a scholar and a statesman, and of a darky boy hired all the year and also for the odd manner in which he spelled he was right handy. He got up the stove

wash up the plazza floors, and ever and anon it is more peaches, and more apples, or more water or more wood, and they want three spring chickens caught, and the old peaten, with her fine young ones, has strayed off, and I must hunt them up. They all worked hard yesterday—mighty hard, and I knew they would oversleep themselves, and so I got breakfast this morning, and a right good one. I have long enjoyed a reputation in my family for making biscuit, and they do praise my biscuit capturously. Mrs. Arp frequently says when she sits down to the table, 'I wish I had some of your pa's biscuit this morning.' It is a dangerous thing for a man to know how to cook. I learned how to cook in the army and Mrs. Arp says that is the only good thing that ever came out of the old war. I wish I hadent have learned or had kept it secret, one or the other. She says that I can make up the best bed in the world. The only trouble I have about the bed is in getting her and the children out of them, for they do love to sleep in the morning.

If I Had Been a Darky

in old slavery times, my wife says she would

pickling. These old bodies of ours are a sight of trouble. I wonder if they have no gardens nor orchards in the next world? I am not sure about that, for there is a heap Scripture that tells about trees, and cities, and streets, and horses and so forth. I reckon we will have all the good and none of the bad—no rotten peaches nor bee stings—no stove wood to get—no water to tote up a hill, no chickens to catch. Well, I don't mind catching the chickens, for the dog does that and never hurts them, but I do despise to "fix 'em." If there is anything better than old fashioned fried chicken I don't know it, but I want somebody else to "fix 'em." Everything that is good has a bad side about it. If I was to find a rich gold mine on my branch I know it would bring some trouble, but still I would risk it.

Getting Rich is Like Getting Married.

Getting Rich is Like Getting Married.

Everybody is willing to risk it. Calling me again-want to know if I sent for salt. Of course I didn't. Why should I know the salt was out. There is something out forsalt was out. There is something out forever and ever, but I didn't know it was salt. Have to send up to Nabor Freeman's and borrow. That is what a nabor is for—to borrow from. Folks are not naborly unless they lend and borrow. My folks may make out a list of everything that is out, and next day there will be something wanted. Old Major Cooper told me that he could live comfortably on ten cents a day. He said he had a cow, and she furnished milk and butter and buttermilk, and he had flour, and all he bought was coffee and sugar. He didn't eat any meat, and he figured it all up, and it was ten cents. Why should anybody beg or starve in this country? Who is there so feeble but what he can make ten cents a day? An old woman can make it knitting socks. But I want more than that, A man has to get older than I am to be content with such limited diet. And now they want me to put a handle to the slop-bucket. If I can't find one Mrs. Arp thinks I can just step to the shop and make one. And I can. The truth is, I have illustrated my usefulness and contrivance so long, there is no use in saying "I can't," for she says she knows that I can, and that just means for me to go along and do it. Oh, my country! Farewell, peace! Farewell, literature. And the spring house wants cleaning out, too, I heard her say. I haven't had time to shave in three days, and company is coming tomorrow. ever and ever, but I didn't know it was salt.

[San Francisco News-Letter.]

He-You'll get cold, but it was so nice of you to meet me here.
She—I said I would, and I did, but, as you remarked, it really is quite cold for this

He-Did I say it was cold? Ah (trying to get off a pretty speech), how could I call it the cold.

He—(Wondering why she don't ask him in)—Well, if you think so—and it is so nice of you'to be so considerate.

Small brother (from our best parlor)—Mamie, Mr. Barrett says he'll go if you don't come in, an' he says you've a pretty way of entertaining your company.

[Texas Siftings.] An Austin business man was cleaning out his desk the other day, and tearing up old letters, when the colored porter, who was in the office, spoke up and said: Boss, gimme one ob dem letters."

"Boss, gimme one ob dem letters."

"What do you want it for?"

"I promised to write a letter to my old mammy in Norf Carlina, but as I hasn't larned to write yet, I can jess send her one ob dem letters you hain't got no use for. Hit will make her feel good, hit will."

"I should say so: I'm a Cincipaction."

"I should say so: I'm a Cincipaction."

A Point in Advertising. 'New York Star.]
"To advertise successfully one must ad-

vertise right straight along," said a prominent New York dry goods merchant. "We once hit upon a novel expedient, however, of ascertaining over what area our advertisements were read. We published a his watch.

couple of half-column 'ads' in which we purposely misstated half a dozen historical facts."

"Jid you get any replies?"

"Ishould say we did. In less than a week we received between 300 and 400 letters from all parts of the country from people wishing to know why on earth we kept such a consummate fool who knew so little about American history. The letters kept pouring in for three or four weeks. It was one of the best paying 'ads' we ever printed. Our letters came from schoolboys, girls, professors, clergy men, school-teachers, and, in two instances, from eminent men who have a world-wide reputation. I was more impressed with the value of advertising from those two advertisements than I should have been by volumes of theories."

BRIC-A-BRAC.

A Love Song-A. D. 16-(Austin Dobson in August Harper's,)
hen I go Being by, When I go What you say-Sweet,

All I know

Of your face I recall— But an ear To the words, Heard. Then I go.
And the grace (In the net), I forget— Of your face Know.

Naught am I.

Why? Perilous Diet. [Cincinnati Merchant Traveller.] If some men had to "eat their words," their health would be ruined forever.

The Moon's Baby.

[Franklin J. Ottarson.] A young moon lies in the old Moon's arms— I see it as plain as may be; Venus is near, with all her charms And with Jupiter stares at the baby. The old Moon rocks in the clear blue skies-

She is rocking a day old baby; The stars look on with winking eyes, And wouder what ever it may be. In a month that baby a baby will hold,

For a moon's whole life is in four weeks told—And then 'tis again a baby. A Time For Discoveries.

Fall River Advance. We never noticed how much poetry, music, Plantonism and spiritual refinement of beauty there is in a girl until we hear her play one of Chopin's delirious waltzes on the piano, while her mother is mangling a shirt in the wash house and the old man

is putting a new seat in his pants in the Ah, There! (Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.) What will we do when the good days come?

When the prima donna's lips are dumb; And the man who reads us his "little th Has lost his voice like the girl who sings; When stilled is the breath of the cornet man. And the shrilling chords of the quartet clan; When our neighbors' children have lost their drums, Oh, what will we do when the good time comes

Oh, what will we do in that good, blithe time, When the tramp will work-oh, thing sublime! And the scornful dame who stands on her feet Will "Thank you, slr," for the proffered seat; Will allow you to do his work your way: When the boy you hire will call you "Sir," How can we stand the millennium? Practical Meteorology.

[Norristown Herald.]

A German scientific journal says hat "bees are good storm signals." The suddenness with which a bee raises a storm depends upon what portion of the anatomy the insect alights. If on the bare neck, "thunder and lightning!"-if not a stronger expletive -will follow immediately.

> Indecision. [Fanny Barrow in Home Journal.] Do I love her?
> Dimpling shoulders at me flouting. Dimpling red lips at me pouting,

> > Do I love her?

Prisoned in those crystal eyes. Purity forever lies, Yes, I do! Do I love her? Teasing, torturing contradiction,

No. I don't! Do I love her?
With sweet words and kindest acts she

Do I love her? Stabs with laughter, stings with scorp

No! Then to my arms she flies, Filling me with rapt surprise;
Ah, yes—I do!

[St. Paul Herald.]
A scientist says that a mouse is more seen some men crawling in about 2 a.m. with more evidence of terror imprinted on their visage than we ever detected on the countenance of the most timid mouse. say a man is more afraid of a woman than

[Harper's Weekly.]
Little keen-billed bird!
Hadst thou ever heard How sweeter than sweet berries. How riper than ripe cherries, Are the lips of my fair love, Thou'dst quit that perch above, And droop where, musing free,

dreams—but not of me!—beneath the fruited tree. O, busy bee! couldst tell How than each honeyed bell. Spiced pink, or dewy rose That in the morning glows, Is sweeter my love's kiss Thou'dst spread, for such rare bliss,

Thy glancing wings, and lightly light!-to drink from her red lips so bright. I would, O bird! O bee! My love—so coy to me— Should let ye steal anigh Her lips, that ye might die, Lost in a boundless gain Of sharp, delicious pain;

I'd creep, to breathe her breath, Into your shells, content to die your blissful death!

How She "Formed" Him. [Chicago Ledger.] "Does your husband go to the lodge, Mrs. Gibberick?" "Well, he just don't. I broke up that little game quite a while ago."
"Why, how in the world did you do it?" "Whenever he started for the lodge I went with him as far as the skating rink, and told him to call for me on his way home. Is

only took a few doses to cure him."

[The Sunbeam.] Said the first little chicken, With a queer little squirm,
"I wish I could find
A fat little worm." Said the next little chicken,

With an odd little shrug, "I wish I could find A fat little slug." Said the third little chicken

With a sharp little squeal, "I wish I could find Some nice yellow meal."

Said the fourth litt e chicken. With a small sigh of grief,
"I wish I could find
A green little leaf."

Said the fifth little chicken, With a faint little moan, 14 wish I could find

"Now, see here," said the mother From the green garden patch;
"If you want any breakfast,
Just come here and scratch."

Cowlinary Art on the Plains. 'You say there is no timber on the cattle ranges?" asked the professor. "Not a oush," replied the cowboy, "not a twig." "No coal; no driftwood in the streams; no just going to ask what range, when he sud-

fuel of any kind?" "Not a chip," was the reply. "Then how do you cook your the good cowboy. And the professor was denly remembered that it was time to wind

BARBARA'S TRIUMPHS;

The Fortunes of a Young Artist. By MARY A. BENISON. AUTHOR OF "THAT HUSBAND OF MINE," THAT WIFE OF MINE," ETC.

CHAPTEN VIII.

A GREAT SORROW.

It had happened—for which no one is ever prepared. Grandpa had gone first on his long journey. Soon after Barbara had left the house, Duke, who was sketching at the table, heard a strange sound. It was grand-passiving to catch his breath. Duke ran stripulation a stimulation as fingulation as fingulation as fingulation. table, heard a strange sound. It was grandpa striving to eatch his breath. Dake ran
to him, lifted him up and gave him a stimulant, and presently the old man opened his
eyes and looked round.

"I don't see Barbara," he said, in a clear
tone, with a speech that sounded like the
olden time, in his vigorous mahhood.

"She has zone out a little way, grandpa;
she was so pale and tired."

"Poor little Bab!" said grandpa. "I'm
glad, very glad! I feel very strangely," he
added a moment after, "as if I had come
out of a long sleep. Everything is clear to
me now. The light brightens with its expiring flame. Duke!" me now. The light piring flame. Duke!" "Well, grandpa," said the young man,

about Barbara."

"Iam listening, grandpa," said Duke.

"Weil, get your pencii; would you object to setting it all down? There's nothing like it. I had the mind to do it a thousand times, but I neglected it once too often."

"Iam all ready, grandpa," said Duke, as he seated himself again, pencil in hand. He did not think grandpa would remember any better than he had before, but he wished to humor him in this new effort.

"It was when we were in camp." said grandpa, closing his eyes. "Jecko had gone off hunting in the vicinity of our claim, as there were wild deer in the lowlands. The Indians were pretty troublesome about these times—tile red rascals!—and yet they always treated me well, and it is my opinion—" listening, grandpa," said Duke.

dear?" asked Duke, jealous of these wandering speeches.
"O, sure enough, my boy; you did well to remind me. It was a bright moonlight night, and I had just taken off my boots, meaning to retire, when I heard a singular panting sound, and then, my dear, a woman rushed into the cabin—a young and beautiful woman she was, only for the blood that ran down her temples. She was done to the death, Duke, but she held her baby in her arms, the poor, white, scared little thing.
"I was so dazed at the sight that I could hardly move, but presently I took her by the arm and led her to a chair. She tried to talk; it was terrible to see her."
"The Indians! she said; they surprised us! they killed my husband—and—they have murdered me."

us! they killed my husband—and—they have murdered me. "It ried to get her to take a little spirits, but she wouldn't touch it. She just laid back in the chair, and then I saw that she was wounded in the throat, and dying very fast. I was at my wirs' end, my boy, the whole thing had come so suddenly. "I asked her if her husband was a miner, and she shook her head. "Travelling, then," I said.

And she tried 'to say yes, but I had to rely on signs. I had put the baby in my bunk, and the little thing sat there straight as an arrow and never cried. I think it was scared too much. "I then asked her if she was sure her husband was killed, and she said yes, sure—she saw him dead." "The I cancible my haby—and—ran," she

cand was killed, and she said yes, sure—she saw him dead.

"Then I caught my baby—and—ran.' she on, 'and they fired twice, but they didn't touch Bab, thank God.'"

"What is your baby's name?' I asked.

"She opened her eyes and said. 'Barbara.'

"Well, and the other name?' I asked.

"Ah, poor soul! she was too far gone for that. She tried again and again—it was pitful to see her. I caught something like sy!—, she repeated it twice, and then she fell back quite dead. It was sad enough, buke. Such great blue eyes as she had—and long, long golden hair, falling away lown, and pretty little hands, with not a sign of a ring upon them, but one seemed scratched and bruised, and I always thought she had either torn them off her fingers to give those wretches, or had them torn off by the savages. Well, Jecko came home that night and reported a fight. Some gentlemen with their wives, travelling for pleasure and busiess combined, he said, were caught on one of the platters and cruelly murdered. Not scko brought a satchel and it had the poor title one's clothes in it. Some of them I've pt. They are in the red chest. She'll to to see them, maybe—and the handkerief her mother had, and some shells. He und the satchel on the road, and maybe, metime, Barbara, by their means, will do some of her family."

'And that is all?" said Duke.

'All, saye what a comport, and a treasure.

"And that is all?" said Duke.

"All, save what a comfort and a treasure that little child became to me. I imagine she was three years old then, but such a little woman! Poor darling, I suppose she has forgotten the grave where her mother lies buried in that lonesome ranch, out among the gold hills. Jecko and I brought her up. It was five years afterward that the accident took place that ruined poor old grandpa. And a sweet, good child she was, and we tried to help her along in her studies, Jecko and I. And Jecko promised that if ever the mine came to good you and Barbara would have your share—and Jecko is a good and honorable man!"

"Grandpa, he has been here in this very city," said Duke.

"No! in this city, and forgot his old partner."

ner?"
"But how was he to know, grandpa? We

"But how was he to know, grandpa? We have moved, you know."

"Surely, and I, helpless! He is honesty itself. If ever he hears of you he will do his duty."

"But, grandpa, surely you are better tonicht?" said Duke, hopefully.

"My boy," and the blue eyes looked wistfully into his. "I am dying."

"Doar grandpa, don't say that!" and Duke threw down his pencil and started to his feet. "Let me go for the doctor."

"No, my boy, doctors will do me no good. I am past help, this gleam of returning reason assures me so. I am only too glad to go. I'll watch over you, my boy, you and little Bab. There's enough money in the chest to bury me decently. I looked out for that long ago. Take good care of the dear child. She's got a long life-road to travel; see that she does it as easily as she can, my boy. Now, kiss me, and tell little Bab she was the last thing I thought of—she and you."

Duke knelt down by the lounge, still ir-

Duke knelt down by the lounge, still irresolute. It did not seem death, this unwonted fire, this rekindled energy, but it was, for even as he looked there into the blue eyes, they went into darkness and the

little word?" She bent over and touched the lovely old face, and uttered a shrill cry. "How can he be so cold and I so warm?" she exclaimed, with a pathos that was too much for Duke, who fell on his knees and sobbed and sobbed.

It was a long time before they could get her out of the room. On one pretext or another she lingered and lingered, always looking back with haunting eyes to that still sleeper. And as yet she had not shed one tear.

It was not till the middle of the night It was not till the middle of the night

still sleeper. And as yet she had not shed one tear.

It was not till the middle of the night Madame Socky, who had not slept at all heard the first reactory sob. Poor little Barbara was weeping as if her heart would break, stilling her choking sobs in the pillows, moaning and tossing and weeping. The little Russian lay quietly, as if unnoved, though her heart was yearning to comfort her.

"I want to die—oh, I want to die," whispered Barbara.

"Ah, child," thought the woman, who had herself endured so much suffering, "how often will you say that, I wonder, before the blessing of death will come?

The day passed. A solemn little procession, a few sweet and comforting words, a crowd of sympathizing strangers, a grave, new and terrible to Barbara, dug under the elms in the old city churchyard, and Duke and Barbara went back to their changed home. With all her grief Barbara was a women in sense. She saw Duke trying look and be cheerful for her saice, and she resolved to be and do the same for him. She couldn't make it home, so she planged into work, music, everything that would take her mind from the trouble. Every day she say for a while on the old lounge and the same to first the area of the exaltation of that night of the party, and her violin became her close friend and constant companion. Professor Etchin, the old lodger, expressed himself rapturously, and by the time the music lesson was over, often two hours had passed, oftener three. He boasted sometimes to his felious has viol to the 'cello.

"Etch is growing young again," whispered the flute to the cornet. "I really believe he bas you to the best and on the old mine," said the bas viol to the 'cello.

"Etch is growing young again," whispered the flute to the cornet. "I really believe he is dyeing his moustache—but then Etch elicit for the said of his party and the solid party and the chartened as the horror of loule and the late of the party and the chartened as the angular party and the late of the party and the chartened as the angular party and the lat

bass viol to the 'cello.

"Etch is growing young again," whispered the flute to the cornet. "I really believe he is dyeing his moustache—but then Etch did always go into ecstasies for nothing. Every year he has found a pearl among pearls. I wonder where they all go to!"

Barbara, however, was destined to astonish "Etch" more and more. She had a purpose, which he knew nothing of. The girl's soul was stirred with the ambition to excel. When Duke talked to her about going to school again, she begged him. with tears in her eyes, to let her give all her time to her beloved violin.

There isn't going to be any sacrifice," "There isn't going to decide, both of us." "We're just going to decide, both of us.

tears in her eyes to let her give all her time to her beloved violin.

"But, Bab, dear, to grow up uneducated!" he said; "to know absolutely nothing!"

"I am not so very ignorant," said Barbara.

"I can write a good hand, grandpa taught me to spell and to read, and look what I have read! I wasn't 10 when I had read Shakespeare out loud to grandpa three times. We only had a few books out in the ranch, and I almost learned them by heart—and they are hooks for grown people, too. But I'll study, Duke—I'll promise you I'll study any lessons you'll set me, only let me have my days for my violin. I'vegot a plan, Duke—but then you don't tell me your secrets, and I'll not tell you mine." and her laugh rang out.

"Well Bob just as you say I begin to

laugh rang out.

"Well, Bab, just as you say. I begin to feel like grandpa—I can't refuse you anything," said Duke; "but I've guessed your "What is it?" She looked up startled.

guess." he made reply.
She shook her head.
"I just do exactly as I did when grandpa was alive. It seems to me he is hearing, seeing, pleased and proud, just as he used to be. I often find myself asking him how he likes that. I can't help it. I don't suppose it's any harm, is it, even if he is ever so far away?"

so far away?"
"On the contrary," said Dukes,"I think it "On the contrary," said Dukes, "I think it must be very pleasant."

That night Duke came stealthily home and carried something covered up to the wood room and placed it in the closet. After tea he fussed round, as Bob called it, more than was usual with him. He put a small red cloth on the table, when Barbara was not looking, and placed the lamp on a corner. Then he said:

"Bab, hadn't you better carry the paper down to Mine. Socky? There's something there about the Russian Jews that she will like to read."

there about the Russian bews standing stock like to read."

"There!" said Barbara, standing stock stall, "I shouldn't wonder if she was a Russian Jew herself. It just came to me."

"You might ask her," said Duke.

"O, no: that would be rufe," said Barbara. "If she had wanted me to know she would have told me. But I'll take the paper down—she don't often get it unless we lend it. How thoughtful you are, bulen!"

a nicety in the details that could only have been born of genius.

Presently Barbara was coming up stairs. Duke seated himself, nervously clutching a book, which he had no idea he held upside down and as sire opened the door he caught his breath.

"Oh!" she cried, and stood transfixed.

"Where did you get it, Duke? Whose is it? Why, what a beautiful thing!"

"It is yours." said Duke, standing up proudly, for there was no mistaking her genuine delight.

"What a lovely thing! What a beautiful face! It must have cost money, Duke; one can't get those things for nothing."

"Yes, all artists work for the love of it," said Barbara, still curious and puzzled over his manner. "But who made it? What is the name of the artist?—and—is it possible you bought it for me?"

"It's your birthday. Barbara. Did you

the name of the artist?—and—is it possible the name of the artist?—and—is it possible to you bought it for me?"

"It's your birthday, Barbara. Did you think I had forgotten it? You're sweet sixteen, you know."

"O, Duke!" and she stood there with shining eyes and clasped hands.

"So I made that little statue for you, Barbara, and to this particular occasion."

"O, you best—best of brothers!" said Barbara, and before he could speak she had her arms about his neck."

"I'm so proud of you, Duke! I'm so proud of you!" she repeated, but she was crying at the same time, fit to break her heart.

"Weil, what are you crying for?" asked

para, but they were all poor, and working for their daily bread.

"And—I have been saving for more than two years, Barbara. I think there must be nearly \$200—it shall all be yours. It is in that top drawer in a tin box. I brought it home today. And I have been talking with Madame Socky. She doesn't more than just earn her bread and butter by fortunetelling, and she don't care particularly about it. She thinks of taking these rooms and some others and letting them, and you

tears were in her earnest eyes.
"Well, well, Barbara—we'll drop the subject for a time," said Duke, only half convinged.

Vinced.
"No, we won't, Duke; we might as well have it out. When should you go—I mean, when had you decided to go?"
"Well, Heck says a fortnight from today."
Barbara gave a little start, but schooled herself again.

all over the better. Now, how long shall you be gone?"

"Oh, well, a year, may be: so Heek says, and his father seems to think a year is not long. But, Bab, my heart fails me to think of leaving you all that time."

"You mustn't worry," said Barbara, dashing a few tears away stealthily. "I shall do very well, I dare say. I'm used to Mme. Socky; she and f can get along together. And when you are all gone I shall have only my music to think about, and I'm determined to make an artist, too, if it is in me. Now, hadn't we better—better look over—these things?"

Duke understood. The worst was over now, and Barbara had acted nobly. "Dear little heroic thing," he said to himself; "I do hope some day she may come to her own."

and emblems chased upon both sides.

Duke examined it, and presently as he pressed his finger upon it, one of the sides opened, disclosing two noble faces, a man and woman in the beauty and dignity of

and woman in the beauty and dignity of middle age.

"Who can they be?" queried Duke.

"Not my father and mother," said Barbara, "for grandpa told you that my mother was very young and beautiful, and these are almost old people. O; I wish I knew; but of course it is quite impossible even to imagine."

"It may be your real grandfather," said Buke.

"Inever, never could put anybody in dear grandpa's place," said Barbara, with a little sigh of pain. "How often he said, you are my heart's grandchild! Well, I suppose this all. We must put them away again."

"You had better keep the watch, Bab, and wear it," said Duke.

"No"—and Barbara was resolute—"not till I know whose it was. It would only keep me thinking and wondering, and I don't want to think and wonder; I want to write."

"Well Lishellitake this charm down to

write."
"Well, I shall take this charm down to "Well, I shall take this charm down to Buckler and put it in his safe before I go," said Duke; "it is very important that it should be taken care of. Perhaps grandpa can do more for us than we know, and there certainly is no harm in thinking that he sees us sometimes, and works for us in a way his clouded intellect would not allow when he was here."

"Oh, I always think that," said Barbara. "And there's another thing that will be a delight—it just came to me," and she looked up with a beaming face. "Your letters. You won't forget to write—you couldn't."

"Well, it I could or did I should be the most ungrateful rascal the world over saw,"

former, and the first has a submed and white the first has a submed and white date in the hands chaped rightly, and when the state of the first hand a submed and white date in the hands chaped rightly, and when the state of the first hand a submed and white date in the hand chaped rightly, and when the state of the first hand a weat stealthy; in the closed and weat stealthy; in the closed and weat stealthy; and the close of the first hand a weat stealthy; and the close of the first hand a weat stealthy; and the close of the first hand a weat stealthy; and the close of the first hand a weat stealthy; and the close of the first hand and the last thing at mind the last thing at mind the same and the last thing at mind the close of the first hand and the close of the first hand and the ters. You won't lorget to write—you will be kept sort of diary in letter form, of every servers of the least mean decided to keep as ort of diary in letter form, of every set thing I see and do. This I shall send to you, so that, you see, you will be kept informed of all my goings and comings. Probably you will get a budget every mail day that will keep you reading for a month. It was perhaps at this yery moment that Herk sat in the banker's back parlor talking will Dora. The two were somewhat in shadow, though overthing in the long is room could be distinctly seen, for the young to resecute the proposed of the seen and magazine with his paper, and Mr. Dutton was busuly evening the edgres of the last magazine with his paper, and Mr. Dutton was busuly evening the edgres of the last magazine with his paper, and Mr. Dutton was busuly evening the edgres of the last magazine with his paper, and Mr. Dutton was busuly evening the edgres of the last magazine with his paper, and Mr. Dutton was busuly evening the edgres of the last magazine with his paper, and Mr. Dutton was busuly evening the edgres of the last magazine with his paper, and Mr. Dutton was busuly evening the edgres of the last magazine with his paper, and Mr. Dutton was a month with the paper was the paper was a privileged free his paper was a privileged free his and evidently conside

guess who."
"Well, I don't care to guess," said Dora, languishly, as if guessing might be a great

Gowan!"
Noy came a light to Miss Dora's eyes and a flush to her cheek.
"No! not your father's apprentice?"
"Exactly the same," he said, coolly.
"Well, I give you credit for good taste," said Miss Dora. "It's quite a step from Eustace Square to Ox Row."
"A good many, you mean," said Heck: "but you know you ought not to determine the quality of a man's bram by the house he lives in."
"I don't know," said Dora: "mean men or her las

Dora.

"What for, to finish your education?" asked Mr. Dutton, diving out of his magazine and then diving in again.

"You needn't be sarcastic," said Dora, flushing, "You know my education is fin-"Well, I'm thankful to say mine isn't,"

with her?"

"He hasn't enlightened me as to his interiors," said Heek. "I presume he will leave her in good hands."

"She is almost as old as I am," said Dora, "if not quite."
"Why, have you ever seen her?" querid

"O, yes, once," said Dora; "the night you were so kind as to leave me alone in that frightful part of the city," she added in an underton. rightful part of the city, she staded in all midertone.

"Pray be-careful!" said Heck, cautiously. You know I've eaten lots of humble pie for that offence, and I'm willing to go lots more. What kind of a girl is she?"

"Oh, horrid, commonplace—infact, a real flowdy. Nothing in the least pretty about ther, except, perhaps, her eyes, and her smile—but oh, such a downright, impolite, matter-of-fact creature—well, as I said, perfectly horrid."

with weeping. Barbara made her come in, and the child's kindness overpowered her. "It is that I read some of mine relations killed, mis-erably, m. my own country," she said, sinking into a chair. "It is very hard to be born alien and not able to help one's seif."

"Oh, I'm so sorry!" said Barbara. "I wish I hadn't carried the paper down."

"That dozzent make no kind of difference," said the Russian looking up over her handkerchief. "I should had hear at ze first steamer. It is as I did expect, my country is mine—but it is hard on ze poor Jews—and I camot love it any longer."

"You never will go back there again, will you?" asted Barbara.

"Vat would I do with my two graves?" she asked, looking up in such a way that seemed to Earbara to demand an answer.

"Why of course you couldn't carry them." she said.

"They make my country for me." was the

"Why of course you country for me," was the sind.
"They make my country for me," was the simple reply. "Mine chilt and mine husband! I not carry them. I never go. I stay to be buried where they are. I vill haf so much of your country," and she held her hands out in measurement—the measure-

ent of a grave.
They all were silent.
Till Barbara took the little violin out of its case and played a sweet and soothing "That makes my heart lighten," said the little Russian, as she listened. "I think, mine child, singing sound something like that in hoffen."

THE FIRE IN OX ROW. And now how swift the days flew on! Sarbara was so busy she had but little time of think. There were new things to make for Duke, some changes to attend to in the lamble home, for Mme. Socky held the eins now, and had arranged the first two loops to accommodate lodgers, and as the dace was quite central and the times were rowing better she had no difficulty in letting the rooms.

place was quite central and the times were growing better she had no difficulty in letting the rooms.

Professor Etch had-changed his room for one farther up town, so that Barbara had to go every day, to take her lesson, some eight or ten squares, which was very good exercise for her. Barbara's furniture had been transferred to a neat little room on the first floor, where she practised for hours at a time-indeed, all the time, save when she worked for Duke. As yet they had not heard a word from Gabriel Jecko-had, in a measure, forgotten his existence—and Duke laughingly said, if he was ever spoken of:

"As soon as we get where we don't want him he will putting appearance."

Barbara hardly dared think of the parting till it came; but she bore it with fortitude, though it seemed then, and for days thereafter as if all her life were going from her. The Acte Russian was invaluable all this time; quiet when Barbara needed quiet, soothing and sweet in all her ministrations. She still continued her business, while Barbara payed on the old yellow violin, without disturbing ambody, for the walls of the old house were thick. Besides her violin, Barbara was now taking lessons in counterpoint, although Professor Etch protested his inability to teach it.

"You should go to the Institute," he said: "that is the place for you. They would make of you one museek prodigy. You are beyond me in some things."

"But it costs mints of money," said Barbara, "and I must wait till I get rich."

"Wait till ze sheep comes in," he said, smiling.

"Yes; in other words, wait till Duke

her first letter. She langhed till she cried, and then cried till she laughed again; kissed it, hugged it—acted, as she confessed to the little madame, who shared in her joy, like a crazy girl, and when she opened it and saw Duke's fine, manly handwriting page after page, until ten pages of English note, thin as air, almost, were covered and crossed. Duke had a knack at crossing one could always read without trouble, whereas that schoolgirl and boy fashion invariably makes the reader savage or gives him a heatlache. She was the happiest girl alive. Duke talked to her from the moment he set his foot on board shin. It was his open heart, his daily life, almost all he said, and thought, and did, and it really was the beginning of an education for Barbara. After that first letter she was as happy as a queen. Duke on his way to the Old World—per haps to fee une and to fame, certain claim pleasure, giving satisfaction to her good old teacher, and may be, some time near or far, winning laurals for herself. And so the days passed tranquilly on. Barbara helped the little Russian in every-

you really think it wrong?" Bar-d, one day, when two silly servant paid their quarter and gone grg-

so ready repely:
come not to me they go to others.
I get the lectle monies, when I
no harm? As well as they spend
ms and bon-bons?" So Barbara
re: but it was distasteful to her.
me," she said to herself, "I shall
from all this." How little she
ow it would happen!
a also received her letters, but if
m the morning, and she was dis-

the breakfast-table,
"He is fairly Duke-ridden," she said,
langhing, "It's what Duke is doing, how
Duke makes friends, in fine, it's Duke all who is Duke?" asked her mother, the or might not have forgotten. e paper-cap boy who used to mend niture. Don't you know he has out a great genius? Don't you re-Mr. Buckler showing us a little a he made for Heck? You can't ell what kind of heads paper caps "can you".

nis wife,"
Se, when they have nowhere else or people can't always choose how they would like to live."
on't they go in the country, oried Dora. ried Dora.
many cases, their bread and butcity. They would be worse off
here, unless they had money
regin a new life that they knew give the names?" asked Dora,

ion.

"T know not what makes me so light of heart," she said, two or threa times. "Everything does look so happy!" So when they went back to the old professor, after the violin, the old man insisted on taking them to a neighboring restaurant to dinner, and, as it was then very late, and they were ampry, they accepted the treat in the same spirit in which it was given, and Barbara thought she had never enoyed a dinner more. They had oysters, and steak, and coffee, and the old professor was very gallant, helping them to the best, and Barbara looked so pretty in her hat that was not yet old, and her neat dress hat had justified the dressmaker's prediction that it would look well while there was a thread of it left, and the old professor slyly peeped round over the bridge of its high nose to see if his visitors were appreciated by any admiring glances, and on the whole Barbara was having a delightful time of it. She repeated little sentences from Duke's letters which were all much worn by frequent perusal, and which Professor Etcli always emphasized with, "Pveeleen there! I know all about it, know just low the lad feels!"

But the crowning pleasure was to come. The professor had two tickets for a concert, at which some very gifted performers were to assist.

"If you will go, I shall see that you have

ist. you will go, I shall see that you have "If you will go, I shall see that you have seats of the best—and we play a symphony in A minor—which I show you a few bars dis morning, and which you play quite correct. Al you have wonderful musecal talent, Mess Barbara."

Barbara's eyes fairly sparkled.
"You'll go, won't you Madame Socky?" she said.

Barbara's eyes fairly sparkled.

"You'll go, won't you Madame Socky?" she said.

"Of course, I will—what I would not do to please you I know not! I don't see that any harm can come. The apartments are all locked up. None can get in, only those who have their keys."

So they went, and it was one of the happiest evenings Barbara had enjoyed since Duke went away. It seemed as if every moment moved on a golden pivot. The music, to her simple soul, was entrancing; the rose color, the lovely dresses, the lights, the artificial glare of the stage even, were all so many beautiful things arranged expressly for her entertainment.

They heard the fire bells rieg out without a pang of alarm, though here and there mor rose anxiously and went into the street to satisfy themselves that their property was not in danger.

When they went home they were in a laughing mood. Crowds flocked round them, the engines dashed along, the smell of the smoke was stifling, but never did the idea of danger occur to them till they turned the corner, by the dingy little square, and saw all ox Row in flames. Madame Socky uttered a cry, and in a moment was gone. The old professor held Barbara first, for the girl would have followed her.

"All Duke's detters!" were her first thought, and it was agonizing.
"I think I must go and see!" she said,

thought, and it was agonizing.
"I think I must go and see!" she said, while the old professor still held her back a strong grasp.
ake would say no," was his firm rewith a strong grasp.

"Duke would say no," was his firm response. "It is no place there for a young girl." And indeed the yelling, howling mob, the intense heat, the roar of the flames, the reddened atmosphere, combined to make a terrifying picture, and fear for her friend now engrossed Barbara's whole mind.

"I can't look!" she almost sobbed. "It seems too dreadful!"

"Then, Mees Barbara, we go away."

"Then, Mees Barbara, we go away."

"Oh, no! no," and she held him back. "I can't go, though I don't want to stay. Poor Madane Socky will get hurt—and she couldn't help anything or save anything now."

now."
"I put you on these steps," he said, "and I
will find her for you."
Presently he came back with the
madame, but she was dazed and wet and

but the black art, if that could be black which was a little oracular ledge, aided by shrewdness and been in style ten years before, and consehe manners and a threadware coat that had been in style ten years before, and consequently approximated to the present tashion. He requested him to be seated, but he remained standing.

"I had only a moment," he said, in his halting English. "I hear that you had in your gifts a scholarship for the Koselle Institute of Museck."

"Ah, yes, the Gowans," said Mr. Dutton

was something in the paper about old Gowan's partner some time ago."
"That's him, or was, for he's dead."
"Dead! ah, indeed!" said the banker.
"And this young lady has no protector except me. I am not able"—and here he blushed scarlet—"I am too poor to help her, and it would be a great favor. She was burned out of her house that few nights avo."

lived in Ox row, didn't she?"
"She did," said the professor. "She did." said the professor.
"And her name?"
"Barbara Gowan."
"Bar-Barbara!" said the banker—at onco
I interest, as his face lighted up—"ah, yes,
very old-fashioned name; a very sweet
ime, indeed—Gowan. Scotch, isn't it?"
"I should think so," said the old man,

mply.
"Your name?" said the banker, taking a
mail book from his pockt.
"Etch—professor of museek," was the eply.
"Yes; well, bring this young lady—tet me see—bring her here tomorrow. I'll do what I can."
"Thanks! many thanks!" said the professor, fervently. "What you may do for her she will not disappoint you."
"Barbara! Barbara!" said the banker, after the old man had gone, and his voice was like music. "I never knew but one Barbara in all my life. I'll help this girl if it is only because of that sweet name."

It was a week afterward. The banker bad son Barbara and recognized hers as

retere will be provoking comments and differences."

"What do I care for that?" was the quick retort. "She's not pretty at all, and I flatter myself that I am, Just a plain, dark little thing, awfully old-fashioned. I'm not afraid of her."

"I can see trouble ahead," said her nother.

mother.
"Patience, mamma!" said Dora, very imbatiently; "can't we get rid of her whenbare we please? She isa't quite a female
linbad. She shan't burden my shoulders,

can tell you."

can tell you."
So Barbara came. [TO BE CONTINUED.] A Way They All Have.

(Columbus Dispatch.)
The men who lay up ice for summer uses
And bear themselves in consciousness sublime,
Will promise to repair old Sol's abuses
By bringing ice before your breakfast time.

Fut in keeping them they have a carlous way Which argues that they've consciences elastic, Or else you musinterpret what they say.

In order that your faith may not be shaken, We wish to state that, when the ice men say They'll bring you ice before you've breakfast taken,

They mean your breakfast on the second day.

A Scientific, Opinion on Canary Hash. Peck's Sun.1
A Boston canard of the canary variety is A Boston canard of the canary variety is going the rounds of the press. It is not improbable that something was found in the middle of a potato, as aforesaid, but that it was a cunary bird is too absurd. It was undoubtedly a potato bug which had dug its way into the tuber when small, and grown up with it. This mistake was very natural, as the resemblance between an adult Boston potato bug and a young canary bird is quite striking.

She Had Imposed on Him.

She Had Imposed on Him.

[Merchant Traveller.]

Several gentlemen were standing about the door at a swell reception when a very fine-looking lady passed down the hall.

"By Jove," said one, "that's a magnificent looking woman."

"Very imposing, indeed," said another.

"You bet she is," said a third; "I know, for I've been her husband for ten years."

[Peek's Sun.]
It is not considered the correct thing now

in Iowa to put an unwelcome baby and nursing bottle in a basket and place them on the deacon's doerstep. They just take the basket out and set it down in the runway of the first cyclone due, and it is wafted into an adjoining county or even farther. That is an improvement on Moses. The Right Way to Boil an Egg. The Right Way to Boil an Egg.

[Miss Parloa.]

If you put an egg in boiling water for two and a half minutes you will find part of the white hard and tough and the other part uncooked. If on the other hand I pour boiling water on the egg and then let it stand where it is just warm for ten mnutes it will be all cooked through and easily digestible.

Encouraging Struggling Cenius.

"I see that the Pope is writing another book," said Mrs. Fugmire, looking up from her paper. "I've got his 'Essay on Man." and if the new book is as good as that we must have a copy." And then she musingly repeated, "Lo. the poor Indian, whose untutored mind sees God in clouds and hears Rim in the wind."

Miss Beacon (from Boston)—"This is good weather for repentance, Mr. Follibud. It ought to give you a realizing sense of your future,"

Jack Follibud (who forgets where she is from)—"Hell has no terror for me, Miss Beacon. I have lived in Boston."

(New York Star.)

William R. Travers got off a good thing the other day when an outsider asked his opinion of the bucket shops on Wall street.

"Bu-bu-bucket shops," replied William, "I co-consider are the swill barrels of finance." Has W-w-william Got S-s-s-stuck?

Glenn's Sulphur Soap heals and beaufiles, 25c German Cora Remover kills corns & bunions. Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye—Bi'k & brown, 50c Pike's Toothache Drops cure in 1 miute, 25c Dean's Rheumatic Pills are a sure cure, 50c.

THE SEA SERPENT

Caught at Last and Brought Into Harbor.

Wonderful Marine Creature Corralled by the Dreadnaught Crew.

musingly, "the Gowans-oh, yes. There was something in the paper about old The Monster Dies from the Wound Inflicted by the Harpoon.

> PORTLAND, July 22.—"Yes, we've got what has been passing for a sea serpent, if he isn't the sea serpent himself," said Captain M. Cobb of schooner Dreadnaught this morning. "We were about five miles from Half-way rock when we saw a break in the a sea serpent.' I looked, and there was something that did look like a big snake dead ahead. He made three or four seas, and looked for all the world like a snake. We made sail, but couldn't overtake him. Then we lowered boats and gave chase. It was a good five-mile job of it before the boats came up with him."

> boats came up with him."
>
> "Yes," broke in another man, "and all we could see was that big snake-like head lifted out of water three or four seas ahead. He went like the very devil. We came up and struck at him with a harpoon. It took him right inside and would have fastened a right whale. But, lord, it didn't make an impression on him. It turned the harpoon, but that snake kept right along. You might fire cannons at him all day and it wouldn't do a bit of good if you didn't hit his head.
>
> "Then," said Captain Costs, "we struck at him again, and sent a boat alongside. He

Captain Cobb and his crew were somewhat sad over the sudden luss of an animal that promised to be of considerable value, but some disposition had to be made of it. Captain Cobb took the Dreadmaught to sea tonight. It is reported that the strange animal will be placed on exhibition. While here it was examined by hundreds, not one of whom ever saw a like animal. One man remembered that some twenty years ago, Bill Pike killed a great turtle, but "not near as big as that fellow." A sea captain of great experience said it was a turtle, but of the strangest species he ever met with. It was, in his judgment, are normous specimen of Pacific coast turtle. He thought it must be of a rare species at that.

No scientific gentleman saw it while here, despite the fact that a strong effort was made to get some one to examine the animal who could give a scientific opinion in regard to it. From end to end of fippers the animal measured eight feet. Its head was of a peculiar appearance while the mouth and apparently the entire throat was filled with layer after layer of teeth. What Captain Cobb termed its armour commenced back of the flippers and the line where the shell joined the neck and shoulders was scarcely perceptible. The neck seemed to be a continuation of the shell. The shell itself would slightly yield to the touch, but as was proven when the harpoons struck it had great resisting power, when placed on exhibition its exact changer will be secrtained. Until then public sentiment, at least the sentiment of the unscientific portion of the public that examined the animal, will be voiced by an aged Irishman, who remarked as he climbed up from the derk of the Dreadmangult to the wharf, "Think of it, bedad, Barring Jumbo it's the quarest fish I ever seed."

Table Napkins of Puper.

Table Napkins of Paper.

A great many napkins and other articles usefulness are now made in Europe from bark of the paper mulberry. The bark for these purposes is first dried in the Cottage Hearth. ntunged for twenty-four hours into a current of fresh water, after which, with the aid of a particular kind of cord, the two species of fibres of which it is composed are separated. The interior fibres are those from which fine paper is made; they are rolled into balls weighing about thirty-five pounds each, which are washed anew in running water, in which they are allowed to soak for a shorter time than previously, and are then dried; finally they are boiled in lye made from the ashes of buckwheat flour, constant stirring being kept up; another washing in pure water carries away the last impurities, and the fibres are next pounded with hammers of wood for about twenty minutes; after this they are a second time rolled into balls, and finally transformed into pulp, rice water being mixed with it. The subsequent treatment of the pulp is identical with that of the ordinary manufacture of paper. It would be a very good thing if paper napkins could be brought into general use in this country, particularly in hotels, restaurants and at other public tables. twenty-four hours into a current of fresh

[New York sun.] Nine-tenths of them come from Canton, where they are made by convicts hired by Fashing & Chow Hing from the govern-ment at the rate of three cents a day. All of the work is done inside of the prisons, which consist of a reservation 400 feet which consist of a reservation 400 feet square, staked of and surrounded by high bamboo palings. The paper employed in the manufacture of fire-crackers is made of bamboo film, and is without doubt the strengest paper made. Each cracker is filled, rolled and pasted by land, and the nimble fingers of the convicts finish them with astonishing rapidity. The powder is different from any other made, and despite the fineness of it, is nevertheless equally as powerful as our best blasting pwder. When ready for the market they are sent to Hong Kong, from whence they are distributed all over the world. In the year 1884 half a million of boxes of fire-crackers were entered in this country. Each box contained forty packages, and each package from sixty-four to eighty crackers. From this some idea of the number of fire-crackers exploded on Independence day may be gained.

Pumice Stone in the Ocean.

(Philadelphia Call.)
To an enormous extent the bed of the ocean is covered with lava and pumice stone. Still more remarkable is it to find the floor of the ocean covered in many parts with the dust of meteorites. These bodies whirl about in the heavens like miniature comets, and are for the most part broken into innumerable fragments. We are all familiar with these heavenly visitants as shooting stars; but it has been only lately discovered that this cosmic dust forms layers at the bottom of the deepest seas. Between Honolulu and Tahiti, at a depth of 2350 fathoms—over two miles and a half—a vast layer of this material exists. Falling upon land this impalpable dust is indistinguishable, but accumulating for centuries in the sea depths it forms a wondrous story of the continuous bombardment of this planet by cometary bodies.

Jim Davidson of Pitkin county, Cal., blew off his right arm and ruined one eye in an attempt to catch trout with a stick of giant powder.

A hand-organ man attempted to commit suicide in Memphis because his instrument refused to play, but a policeman interfered and saved him.

A remarkable bedstead made to order by a Milwaukee furniture firm is twenty-four feet wide, and has nine compartments, each intended to hold one of the purchaser's children.

A wealthy Cuban has fitted out a steamer solely for the purpose of catching sharks.

A wealthy Cuban has fitted out a steamer solely for the purpose of catching sharks. His object is to make bloody war on the voracious creatures, and he expects to kill at least 5000 every year.

In California a legal miner's inch of water is the quantity discharged through an opening one inch square, under a pressure of four inches from the centre of the orifice to the top of the box, or point of overflow.

To keep postage stamps in the pocket or memorandum book without sticking, a New Orleans post office clerk advises people to rub the mucilagenous side on the hair two or three times. The oil of the hair prevents the stamps from sticking thereafter.

Margaret Risley, who committed spicide

Margaret Risley, who committed suicide at San Jose, Cal., spent the last hours of her life in chopping down the fruit trees around her house, smashing furniture and other-

A Maine florist eloped to Iowa with a neighbor's wife. His own spouse followed them to the West, where she lost the trail, but when she came upon a little cettage with lovely flowers and "Rosalie" lettered upon the trim lawn in fragrant pinks and roses she felt that she had run the fugitives to earth, and she was right.

THE SMALLEST EVER KNOWN.

Victor Bovy is undoubtedly the smallest in the world. The dimensions are truly muzzle is one and one-half inches, and the weight is something under half an the weight is something under half anounce. The cartridges shown are also natural size, though only about a quarter of an inch in length, and the weight of shell, charge, and bullet is only a trifle over a grain. The charge consists entirely of fulminate, as the dimensions are too small to permit the use of powder. It is in all respects a perfect little instrument, and quite as complete as a larger revolver. There are six entiridge chambers, a self-cocking dovice and a minute rod for discharging the empty shells. In spite of its pygny proportions, its execution

Where Only Dudes Wear Watch Chains (Butte (Montaina) Inter-Mountain.)
Montaina cowboys can't ride bucking bronchos! Oh, no! A Gallatin county cowpuncher passed up Main street, Bozeman, the other day, and his cavinse was bucking so hard as to throw the rider's watch out of his pocket and clear across the street, and still the cowboy stuck to the animal's hur ricane deck.

When Baby was sick, we gave her CASTORIA When she was a Child, she cried for CASTORIA When she became Miss, she clung to CASTORIA When she had Children, she gave them CASTORIA

THE WEEKLY GLOBE CLUB LIST.

HOW TO SAVE MONEY

Courier-Journal (Weekly).
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Frank Leslie's Illustrated (Weekly)., 4.00 " " Chimney Corner (W'y) 4.00
" " Sunday Magazine (M'y) 2.50
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" " Pleasait Hours (M'y). 1.50
" " Budget of Wit (M'y)... 2.00 Forest and Stream.

Germantown Telegraph.

Green's Fruit Recorder.

3.36

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THE WEEKLY CLOBE. BOSTON, MASS.

DEAD, YET ALIVE

Continued from the First Page.

nave stated, I am thankful for the provilential extension of my time to enable me
o continue my work. I am further thankul, and in a greater degree thankful, besuse it has enabled me to see for myself
the happy harmony which has so suddenly
pring up between those engaged but
if few short years ago in deadly conlict. It has been an inestimable blessing to me to hear the kind expressions toward me in person from all
barts of our country, from people of all
hationalities, of all religions and of no religion; of Confederates and of national
roops alike of soldiers' organizations; of
mechanical, scientific, religious and
other societies, embracing almost ve stated, I am thankful for the provimechanical, scientific, religious and other societies, embracing almost every citizen in the land. They have brought joy to my heart, if they have not effected a cure, so, to you and your colleagues 1 acknowledge my indebtedness for having brought me through the valley of the shadow of death, to enable me to witness these things vitness these things.
(Signed) U. S. GRANT."

He was not devoted to any creed. He believed there was good in all of them. You will notice in his writings published morning where he speaks of his being graciously permitted to finish his work. That is as near to a reference to a higher power as he made to me. I know, nowever, that he had a deep and abiding aith in a higher power, but he was too road a man to be confined with denominational bonds."

broad a man to be confined with denomina-tional bonds."
"When did you first see General Grant?"
"I saw him at Fort Donelson. I was then one of the assistant secretaries of the sanitary commission. I saw him often dur-ing the war. From the time I first saw him I have been his ardent and most sincere ad-mirer. It is strange that I should have had the care of this warrior here, when I had learned to so love and admire him during the war." w did he come to you? You were not

"Aow did he come to you? You were not his regular physician?"
"General Grant first visited Dr. Decosta in Philadelphia, When he examined his throat he was very much shocked, but he did not tell the general the result of his discovery. He simply directed him to see his family physician at once. Dr. Barker sent him to me, probably because I had had a similar case upon my hands, where the patient lived through fifteen months. When I made my first examination i saw what was the matter. I did not tell the general, but I told the whole story To His Son Fred

Grant at once. I outlined then what would learned the fatal character of his illness, but I think for a long time he was sustained by the hope all sick people have that he might possibly recover.' "Have you not been overrun with sug-

gestions from cranks and quacks?"
"Oh, yes. I have preserved at least 1200 letters. When they first began to come. Colonel Grant destroyed them until I asked

colone Grant destroyed them until I asked him to turn them over to me."

"What was the true story of Mr. Elkins trying to get the family to employ one Brown, a so-called cancer specialist, who it was said had cured a cancer upon his father's lips?"

"Brown had no special knowledge. He was not even an educated physician—he was the son of a physician. He claimed to have a wonderful paste, which, upon being applied to the cancer, ate it out to the roots. As wild as his claims were we examined them. I made him tell the ingredients of the paste, when he did, I said 'This will do no good,' Then he said, 'The secret lies in my manner of putting them together,' What was the use of talking any more to a man like that? He might have effected a cure upon Mr. Elkins' father, but there was no proof that it was a cancer. A daughter of one of Brown's patients, a Miss Talbett, came to the Grant family,

With Tears in Her Eyes,

With Tears in Her Eyes,

to beg that Brown should not be permitted died miserably under his paste treatment. The doctor continued: "General Grant's levalty and fidelity to his friends was never better shown than in his loyalty to me and my associates. I have in my possession a writing from him which I hope I may never be called upon to use, in which he expresses his confidence in us. This he wrote to satisfy his family." you think at any time during his illness there was any chance of helping him through an operation?"
"No. Drs. Marco and Sands, who con-sulted with me upon this subject, were of

my opinion."

"What do you think was the cause of General Grant's cancer?"

"That question could not be answered absolutely. We found upon examination that there was a tendency to consumption in the family, although they were long lived. This might have developed a scrotulous tendency. It is fairly probable that the trouble was constitutional and was developed through some exciting cause."

"Work had been done so hastily work had been done so hastily that much was left out, and I did it all over, from the crossing of the James river, in 1964, to Appomattox, in 1865. Since then I have added as much as fifty pages to the book. There is nothing more to do, and therefore I am not likely to be more ready to go than at this moment."

General Grant's last signature was made oned through some exciting cause."

The doctor's eyes were constantly over-flowed as he talked of his friend.

General Grant's Thoughtfulness and Humanity Hustrated.

General Horace Porter spent much time the Grant family. He said he never knew a more affectionate family. None of them can as yet control themselves if they begin to talk about the general. General Porter said this afternoon that in all the years he had lived with General Grant he had seen in him only admirable qualities. "His thoughtfulness for others was phenomenal," said he. In another part of the conversation he said he never knew any man who had such a power to inspire personal friendship. Grant rarely, if ever, lost his self-control. He never saw him become violently angry but twice. In the West during the war he saw him strike a soldier with his fist. The solder had been caught in an attempt to assault a woman. The second display of temper occurred during the Virginia campaign. He once caine across a teamster who was brutally and without cause beating a fine horse, General Forter says Grant must be classed as a genius, as he has risen to every emergency with: which he has been conformed. This was first shown during the war. At the time when Congress passed the indiation bili, during Grant's first term, Grant went into his library and, without cause this famous voto message.

The general Grant's chaplain, said. "The general Grant's chaplain in the was completely exhausted. I entered the mis mind was not cognizant of the was completely exhausted. I entered the was completely exhausted. I entered the entered Grant had been drying all the morning. Those who knew and oved him without knowing him will be glad to learn that this never-to-be-forgotten cotage The second display of temper occurred during the Virginia campaign. He once came across a teamster who was brutally and without cause beating a fine horse. General Grant in his rage at this sight had the teamster severely punished by having him tied up by the thumbs. General Forter says Grant must be classed as a genius, as he has risen to every emergency with which he has been confronted. This was first shown during the war. At the time when Congress passed the infiation bill, during Grant's first term, Grant went into his library and, without tonsulting with a single member of his cabinet, wrote his famous veto message.

"It was only the other day," said General Porter, "that I heard a group of financial men of high standing praise this document as one of the best exponents of a sound financial policy that they had ever heard.

"His struggle with his book and his final success in the field of literature is the last and most wonderful feat of his life, on account of the enormous disadvantages under which it was written." In this book, General Porter says, there is a description of a bull-fight in Mexico, which is so graphic in its phraseology that it would make the reputation of any writer in journalism.

GRAND ARMY MONUMENT. Beneral Burdette's Keply to General

R. B. Hayes. WASHINGTON, July 27.-General Burdette

to its leader and comrade. I believe it will do so. It should be the work of the individual comra es, posts departments and mational he d-quarters, acting ze agencies only for gathering and caring for the contributions. Pollowing out the Grand Army princide of "equality in fraternity," the sum to be given might be restricted to an equal amount for each. Ten cents per capita from our 300,000 comrades would produce \$30,000. Why not provide for the erection of a statue to be chiselled by the most skilful hand attainable, that shall tell the story of the last heroic conflict, as well as of this greatest days? Grant composing his memoirs, fitly executed, committed to the care of the nation to be sheltered forever under the dome of the Capitol, would seem a most fit memorial of our comrade and worthy the Grand Army.

Army.

I hope to meet you at the Ohio semi-annual en-ean; ment next month, where it seems the matter is to have further consideration.

S. S. BURDETTE.

CHICAGO'S MONUMENT. Grant to be Ronored by a Statue in

Lincoln Park. \$5000 toward a Grant monument fund of \$40,000, the same amount that has been given to the park for a Lincoln monument by the late Eli Bates, provided the board would give a suitable location and build the foundation. In an informal way the offer of Mr. Palmer has been accepted, and it is about settled that the monument is to be placed in the concourse at the entrance of the Lake Shore drive into the park proper. General Joseph Stockton, one of the park commissioners, has entered upon the plan with a great deal of enthusiasm, and has formed a temporary board of trustees for the proposed fund.

had given his consent to the marriage.

Willie Sprague is 21 years old, and is the oldest child and only son of ex-Governor and Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague, there being three girls, who are now in Germany with heir mother. He was educated under the direction of his mother in Europe, and had always lived with her up to the time of the sensational cause that led to Kate Chase's separation and subsequent divorce from Governor Sprague, in Since that time Willie has remained with his father at Cononchet, Narragansett Pier, and in this city. The young man has led an eventful life. He inherits some remarkable characteristics, but is an industrious, naturally affable

within, except that the curtains are drawn on the parlor windows and the blinds are closed up-stairs.

Dr. Shrady is at Tarrytown, N. Y. Dr. Donglas will remain at Mount McGregor with his family for the rest of the summer. That he deeply feels the death of General Grant is apparent in every action. His little daughter, together with the children of Colonel Grant, gathered an armful of oak leaves this morning, from which they wove a simple wreath that has been placed upon the breast of the dead hero. It is the first tribute of many that are to come.

Dr. Douglas gave to a reporter some interesting reminiscences of General Grant's illness. Among other things he said that about a week ago, when he noted a somewhat less obstinate condition of the throat, probably due to the increased inroads of the disease, the general wrote upon a piece of paper the following message to the doctor: "I feel sorry at the prospect of living through the summer and fall in the condition that I am in. I do not think I can, but I may. Except that I do not gather strength I feel quite as well from day to day as I have heretofore. But I am losing strength. I feel it more in the inability to move around than in any other way, or, rather, in the lack of desire to try to move. The disease must be fatal in the end. My life is precious, of course, to my family, and would be to me if I could recover entirely. There never was one more willing to go than I. I first wanted so many days to work on my book, so the authorshp would be clearly mine.

It was graciously granted to me, after

lived. This might have developed a scrotulous tendency. It is fairly probable that the trouble was constitutional and was developed through some exciting cause."

"Do you think his habit of smoking was that exciting cause?"

"That is fairly probable. I do not think tobacco was the original cause of the cancer, but it may have been the exciting cause. In his mouth, where the smoke maturally came, the nerves were paralyzed by the nicotine, so that they offered no resistance to the progress of the disease. If he had not been a smoker he would probably have lived longer. How much longer no one can say. The moment he became convinced of the injury from the tobacco.

He Stopped at Once."

The doctor towards the close of his talk said, "I am sure I don't know what I am going to do in the future. I feel broken and worn out. The papers talk of the benefit to me from the wide advertisement of my name. I am too old to derive any advantage from that. I am nearly as old as General Grant was when he died. I cannot attend to any new business."

The doctor's eyes were constantly overthowed as he talked of his friend.

The doctor's eyes were constantly overflowed as he talked of his friend.

During the last week of General Grant's
stay here he was in constant receipt of letters from publishers, offeringhim from \$100
to \$500 a column for anything he might
care to write. One publisher offered him
\$100 for anything—even for half a dozen
lines.

Bored by Country Folk to Let Out Bad

Chronological Table.

WILLIE MARRIED. Ex-Governor Sprague's Son Weds a Beautiful Girl

And Becomes Brother-in-Law to His Own

A Pretty Romance that Pleased the Guests at Narragansett.

Father and to His Stepmether.

PROVIDENCE, July 25 .- It was announced CHICAGO, July 27.—A movement is on foot to immediately raise funds with which to Sprague, son of ex-Governor William provide a colossal statue of General Grant. Sprague, had been secretly married to be placed in Lincoln Park. The start has been made by Potter Palmer, who, the young sister of Governor Sprague's section of the start has been made by Potter Palmer, who the young sister of Governor Sprague's section of the start has been made by Potter Palmer, who the young sister of Governor Sprague's section of the start has been made by Potter Palmer, who the young sister of Governor Sprague's section of the start has been made by Potter Palmer, who the young sister of Governor Sprague's section of the start has been made by Potter Palmer, who the young sister of Governor Sprague's section of the start has been made by Potter Palmer, who the young sister of Governor Sprague's section of the start has been made by Potter Palmer, who the young sister of Governor Sprague's section of the start has been made by Potter Palmer, who the young sister of Governor Sprague's section of the start has been made by Potter Palmer, who the young sister of Governor Sprague's section of the young sister of Govern "Did you ever hear the general talk of religion in his last days, doctor?"

the very day the news of General Grant's death was received, began to talk with individual members of the Lincoln Park death was received, began to tark and dividual members of the Lincoln Park board, and finally pledged himself to give with his bride, and that Governor Sprague \$5000 toward a Grant monument fund of \$40,000, the same amount that has been Willie Sprague is 21 years old, and is the

bleed in the concourse at the entrance of the lake Shore drive into the park proper, so deneral Joseph Stockton, one of the park groups of the proposed fund.

REMINISCENCES.

Friends Recall the Incidents of the General's Sickness—The Drexel Cottage.

It is said that the cottage in which General's Sickness—The Drexel Cottage of the Control of the General's Sickness—The Drexel Cottage of the Control of the General's Sickness—The Drexel Cottage of the Control of the General's Sickness—The Drexel Cottage of the Control of the General's Sickness—The Drexel Cottage of the Control of the Control of the General's Sickness—The Drexel Cottage of the Control of the General's Sickness—The Drexel Cottage of the Control of the General's Sickness—The Drexel Cottage of the Control of the General's Sickness—The Drexel Cottage of the Control of the General's Sickness—The Drexel Cottage of the Control of the General's Sickness—The Drexel Cottage of the Control of the Control of the General's Sickness—The Drexel Cottage of the Control of the Sickness—The Drexel Cottage to Indicate the Control of the Sickness—The Drexel Cottage to Indicate Cottage to Indi

e young people appear to have et Thursday in New York and were mar-d, though, as has been stated, it is under-ted with the consent of ex-Governor

Sprague.

The family relations of this noted family are thus again complicated, for Willie Sprague now becomes brotherin-law of his father, ex-Governor Sprague, and, of course, a brother-in-law of his stepmother. The entire family are now at Canonchet.

SOLDIERS TO BE RETAINED.

Secretary Lamar Reverses the Action of an Over-Officious Appointment

Cierk.

WARINGTON. D. C. July 97—Herry was one more willing to so than 1. Her was a constructed by the criminal process. The state of the secretary of the secretary of the secretary of the state of the secretary of the secretary of the secretary of the state of the secretary of the secretary of the secretary of the state of the secretary of the

Water-Louisiana's Cattle Plague. NEW ORLEANS, July 25 .- A terrible state of affairs is reported in the Teche country, western Louisiana, owing to the ravages of western Louisiana, owing to the ravages of the cattle plague. One place was heard of yesterday where there were over fifty carcasses decomposing in about twenty-five acres. The stench at night was intolerable. Steps are being taken by the authorities to have the carcasses burned, oil being used for this purpose. Two gallons of oil are said to suffice for the consumption of a carcass. A hardware dealer told the reporter that many people were buying gimlets. On inquiry, he learned that they were used to bore holes in the skulls of sick horses to let out what the country people suppose is to bore notes in the skulls of sick horses to let out what the country people suppose is bad water. The afflicted animals manifest dizzlness, and die quickly after being attacked by the malady. The plague is general throughout that section.

HANGING BY THE THUMBS Fails to Draw a Word from Mexico's

Bad Bandits-Dark Plots. PEDRIAS NEGRAS, Mex., July 25 .- Officials of the Mexican International railroad, a few days ago, received notice through a se gentleman, who will, if he succeeds in purchasing the building, have it removed to Elm Park, Cincinnati.

Feels Her Bereavement Acutely.

Mount McGregor, July 26.—The friends of the Grant family have serious fears for Mrs. Grant. She has hardly left her room since the death of her husband. She has not seen his remains since, and has not seen his remains since, and has not the strength to go into the room where his body is lying. The ties between the two were much closer than those which bind people in ordinary life. It is feared Mrs. Grant will give way, and not long survive her husband. Great care will be taken to protect her from the excitement and strain of the funeral ceremonies. After the service here next week, Tuesday, the ladies of the family will go directly to New York by a special train, not stopping at Albany.

TRICHINOSIS IN MARYLAND. cret source that an attempt would be made

Chronological Table.

Date, 20 R. B. Flayes, relative to the latter's proposition regarding a national monument to General Grant:

HEADQUARTERS (BLAND COMMADE - I have just readyour letter to General R. B. Buckland and others, recommending that the G. A.R., lead in raising a fand by general subscription for the cruction of successful that the national monument to leave at the the memory of our departer. Commade will be of successful from the proper line of private contradictions. His is lower than the memory of our departer. Commade will be of successful from the proper line of private contradictions. His is lower to design the proper line of private contradictions. His is lower than the memory of our departer. Commade will be of successful from the proper line of private contradictions. His is lower than the memory of our departer. Commade will be of successful from the proper line of private contradictions. His is lower than the memory of our departer. Commade will be of successful from the proper line of private contradictions. His is lower than the maximum and that it be paid for our successful from the proper in order of the proper line of private contradictions. His is lower than the maximum and that it be paid for our successful from the proper line of private contradictions. His is lower than the maximum and that is be paid for our successful from the proper line of private contradictions. His is lower than the maximum and that is be paid for our successful from the proper line of private contradictions. His is leaved the proper than the maximum and that is be paid for our successful from the proper captesion to local find the proper captesion to local from the proper captesion to local find th

Henry, aged 5, suffered terribly from oedema of the feet and calves of the legs. He gradually improved and is now well. Mary, another child, is still very ill and cannot recover. Dr. Bressles says there can be no doubt that the disease is trichinosis.

POWER OF CHINESE CONSULS. Important Ruling of the Treasury Bepartment on the Chinese Restriction

San Francisco, July 23.—The first ruling of the Treasury Department on the amended Chinese restriction act has been received from Washington. Itembodies correspond ence between Secretary Manning and Collector Sears of this port. The opinion on the subject is delivered by Hon. Alexander the subject is delivered by Hon. Alexander McCue, solicitor of the treasury. The important part of the ruling is that covering clause six of the act of 1884, which provides for certificates to be issued by the Chinese government to identify every Chinese person not a laborer entitled under the treaty to come within the United States. The solicitor of the treasury says: "It may be considered that diplomatic and consular officers of China, duly accredited to foreign ports, represent there the Chinese government, and their certificates are proper." The decision affirms that Chinese consuls have the right to issue certificates to Chinese returning to China, and such certificates must be recognized as valid by the United States government upon the return of those Chinese to this country.

CATTLEMEN TO BE BOUNCED. The President Says They Will Have to

Leave the Indian Reservation. WASHINGTON, July 23.-The following telegrams resulted in the issuance of President Cleveland's proclamation today, giv-ing cattlemen forty days to leave the Indian

Territory:

Washington, D. C., July 21, 1885.

Lieutenant-Gener I P.H Sheridan, Fort Reno, I.T.

The cattle leases are void and the government has the undoubted right, to, semove the cattlemen and their herds from the reservation, and the Indians may be assured of the determination to protect their rights. What is your judgment as to the necessity of immediate removal of cattlemen is a solution of the difficulty? Please remain at Fort Reno until the question is determined.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

shock was felt for miles around. The press and drying-house were demolished and debris scattered for hundreds of feet around. Edward Wagner had a leg torn off and his body fearfully torn and bruised. George Auchey was found 450 feet away, with an arm torn off and his body otherwise mutilated. Both men are dead. The other employes escaped without injury, but many of them made very narrow escapes. It is impossible in the excitement in the village to get an estimate of the loss to property.

Chickasaw Nation and the United

FORT SMITH, July 23.—About three months ago a United States deputy marshal,

she car in which this occurred was filled with women and children. Many fainted, and others screamed loudly for help. The conductor called for assistance from the conductor called for assistance from the conductor called for assistance from the other cars, when a number of men came, and after a terrible struggle with the lunastic, overcame and felled the man to the floor. The train then proceeded on its way. At Ferndale station the man was given into the hands of the police, who took charge of him.

Is it insult?

Ecuador Scems to Ignore All Requests for the Release of Santos.

Washington, July 25.—Some time since the Department of State demanded the release of Santos, a naturalized American citizen, who was imprisoned by the Ecuadors and the representative of the United States in that country. No reply has asyet been received from the President of Ecuador, and the representative of the United States in that country has been requested to acquaint the authorities here with the reason of the delay in acknowledging this government? Frequest. Santos has been imprisoned of a number of months, his proporty having been seized prior to his imprisonment. The authorities here with the reason of the delay in acknowledging this government; and the representative of the time with problems before them, is proporty having been seized prior to his imprisonment. The authorities here with the part of the government of broadcard reason paparently ignored every "request that has been imprisoned for a number of months, his proporty having been seized prior to his imprisonment. The authorities here sked that he be given a triat. This was refused. A request for a release-way, also registed.

Narrow Skirts and How to Remedy Them-Some Pretty Summer Dresses.

DRESSMAKING AT HOME.

Narrow Skirts and How to Remedy Them-Some Pretty Summer Dresses.**

The foundation skirts of stylish dresses.

caused considerable excitement here, as they belong to good, respectable families. Their names are Bert Freeman, George Bradley and Bert Prouty, aged respectively 13, 14 and 11. The Bradley boy seems to be the ringleader, being the oldest, and is said to have coaxed the other two from their homes to go on these stealing expeditions. He was employed by Jordan, Marsh & Co. about a year ago, and discharged for stealing several small articles. They have entered from thirteen to seventeen different houses here, mostly in the daytime when the people were absent. At Mr. Sylvanus Sampson's they carried away about \$30 worth of artists' material, paints, brushes, etc. At last accounts nearly all the property had been recovered, being found concealed in an old grave in the cemetery, where they made their headquarters and used the gravestone for a door. At Mr. Melzar Hunt's they obtained a small sum of money, at all the victuals they could find, then spread the crumbs over the floor and in the beds. At Mr. John Burns' they destroyed the property, spoiling a piano by pouring some liquid all through the inside and over the strings.

THE WOMAN'S HOUR.

Helen's Mother and Some Other Mothers.

Some Hints for Home Dressmaking-Baby's Boot in Crochet.

Butterfly Screens or Lamp Shades-Hour Correspondence.

While visiting not long since at the home

of a school friend, a beloved room-mate and classmate at dear old Wheaton, it was exclassmate at dear old Wheaton, it was extermely interesting for me to observe her management of her small daughter, a miss of nearly 5 years. I remembered my friend distinctly as a school girl, with all sorts of lovable qualities that had quite won my heart in those days and kept it ever since, but handsome, very gay and brilliant at times, rather indolent and decidedly "flirtatious" in her tendencies. To see her transformed by a few shortyears into a dignified, well-poised, but still handsome and brilliant matron, was a wonder in my eyes. And then the way in which she got along with that child—a bright, healthy and intensely human specimen, by the way—was even more marvellous. Many a mother could take a lesson from her devotion, her trained judgment, her judicions firmness when it was necessary, her utter sympathy and understanding of the little maiden at all times. But, truly, if the Scripture words may be used in another sense, this is a kind of life and influence that goeth not forth to others "save by prayer and fasting."

The ruling principle with my friend seems to be that of perfect devotion to what she considers the best work of her life and influence that goeth not forth to others "save by prayer and fasting."

The ruling principle with my friend seems to be that of perfect devotion to wool gowns. Tucked skirts of sheer vool of the back breadth; on each side of the fabric is used for the backbreadth; on each side of the fabric is used for the backbreadth; on each side of the fabric is used for the backbreadth; on each side of the fabric is used for the backbreadth; on each side of the fabric is used for the backbreadth; on each side of the fabric is used for the backbreadth; on each side of the fabric is used for the backbreadth; on each side of the fabric is used for the backbreadth; on each side of the fabric is used for the backbreadth; on each side of the fabric is used for the tucks, each two inches when the front and additional training of the little maiden at all times. But, truly, if the Scrip tremely interesting for me to observe her management of her small daughter, a miss of nearly 5 years. I remembered my friend

reservation, and the Indian's may be assured of the determination to protect their rights. What is your judgment as to the necessity of the the question is determined. The present many the property of the question is determined. Grover Clevelland.

FORT RENO, I. T. July 22, 1885.
To President, Washington:
Replying to your telegram of the 21st, I have the honor to state that it is my judgment that cattlemen and their herds should be removed from the Chevenne and Arapahoe reservation within a period of forty days. This will give all the necessary times to get of her clind. The duties of motherhood having been wellinely and gladly assumed, are rightfully regarded as the highest and most important, and not comfort nor pleasure, favorite pursuits nor the demands of society and every set them one side. Her passionately beloved music, literary studies at home, the gracious entertainment of her friends, and the enjoyment of the southwestern frontier of Kansas. I will remain as requested. (Signed) P. H. SHERIDAN, Lieutenant-General.

The President today designated Captain as requested which will re-establish confidence on the southwestern frontier of Kansas. I will remain as requested. (Signed) P. H. SHERIDAN, Lieutenant-General.

Jesse M. Lee, Ninth United States Infantry, to act as Indian agent at the Cheyenne and Arapahoe agencies, Indian Territory.

FOUND 450 FEET AWAY.

Two Men Killed by a Terrifle Powder Explosion in Pennsylvania.

York, Penn., July 22.—The powder mild at Spring Grove, this county, about twelve miles from this city, blew up this morning about 8.30 o'clock. The shock was felt for miles around. Edward Wagner had a leg torn off and his body fearfully torn and bruised. George Anchey was found 450 feet away.

"nineteenthly, my brethren"—I mean sisters.

I was sitting down to some letter-writing one morning after breakfast, when little Helen interrupted me with:

"Come; you come, too, auntie," pulling mealong by my hand in her eagerness.

"Come where, dear?"

"Come to meeting. Here's your book."

She had a small prayer-book under her arm and insisted upon giving mealarge hymnal.

"Mamma and I have a meeting ev'ry morning and ev'ry night, you know, and you must come, too."

I followed her wonderingly. My friend smiled, but did not explain, and we seated ourselves by her side. Helen cuddled down between us on the sofa, gave a plump little hand to each, and listened with grave appreciation, while her mother read a psaim. There happened to be several verses in this that Helen had been taught to repeat from memory. She seemed pleased to meet these again, and recited

hips, make a free, long and vigorous step in walking almost an impossibility. This, however, may be remedied in a great measure by cutting up the front breadth of the foundation skirt in two places, one near each side, for about two inches. Bind all around with the dress brand, or "face" the braid on as preferred. The slashes are hidden from sigh by the foot plaiting and outer portion of the skirt, and the relief afforded from the continual checks and "trippings" of the uncut skirt is as surprising as it is welcome.

An acquaintance wears such a pretty summer dress! The material is creamy white "Danish" cloth, that repped cotton goods which costs 12½ cents a yard and can be washed like sheeting. The skirt is straight, rather full, and finished with a broad hem, above which are three or five inch-wide tucks. The waist is round and plain, save a cluster of three narrow tucks up and down each side the front and a half dozen in the back. That is all. Sometimes she wears a red "crepe" handkerchief about her neck and a red ribbon to match, with loops and ends for a belt, and sometimes the neck ribbon and belt are pale blue, but always it is pretty, dainty and fresh-looking, and, adds the wearer, "so cool."

with a whole gray surface are used for such dresses when colored.

WORK TABLE.

A Baby's Boot in Crotchet "Parisian"

Pattern—How to Make Butterfly Screens.

The pretty pattern for a baby's boot given below and called the "Parisian" pattern is contributed to the "Hour" by Mrs. Niles.

A man went down to Rome Ca. from At.

A man went down to Rome, Ga., from Atlanta, and opened a female barber shop, but before the place had taken in thirty-five cents a crowd of 100 indignant wives had made a wreck of it.—Detroit Free Press. ontributed to the "Hour" by Mrs. Niles. Use a crochet hook; No. 8 or 9, and a skein of white Shetland wool. Begin with a chain of 7 stitches, work James S. Stevens of Avalon, Missouri, the inventor of an ingenious dish-washer, claims that his machine can thoroughly wash and dry 500 pieces in tive minutes, without the least danger of breaking the frailest piece. back in tricot. Increase at each end making Do another row thus, then work on 11

Do another row thus, then work on 11 stitches for 5 rows. Decrease at each end, then, 4 rows on these 9. Next increase again to 11 and work 6 rows, then decrease at each end for 2 rows, which finishes the sole; lay this one side till sock is finished, then sew it on to the sock.

Now, for the foot: Make a chain of 16 stitches; work back, making 16 tricot.

Second row—Increase at the end of this row, and the two next; work 22 rows in tricot.

Twenty-fourth row—Decrease at the end of this and the two next rows.

Twenty-seventh row—Raise up the first 16 stitches in tricct as usual; then, instead of turning back yet, pick up the 16 stitches at the beginning, which are your original 16 chain; work back on the whole 32 stitches. Decrease for two rows by taking the 2 centre stitches together. Afterwards decrease every row by taking the 3 centre stitches together. When only 7 are left finish off, and fasten on the sole on the wrong side.

Professor R. C. Word, M. D., LL.D., Dean of the University of Georgia (editorial in Southern Medical Record), says: "In view of the favorable effects of the Coca in counteracting the Opium Habit, the Liebig Co.'s Coca Beef Tonic is admirably adapted for the relief of this unfortunate habit."

parently ignored every request that has been made by this government in relation to Santos.

HIDDEN IN A CRAVE.

The Queer Headquarters for a Youthful Gang of Burglars.

DUXBURY, July 22.—The three boys who were tried at Plymouth hast Monday for breaking and entering dwelling houses in Duxbury and destroying property have caused considerable excrement here, as they belong to good, respectable families. Their names are Bert freeman, George Bradley and Bert Prouty, aged respectively.

The skirts of the season which are draped in the ringleader, being the oldest, and is said to have exaced the other two from their homes to go on these stealing expedition.

Narrow Skirts and How to Remedy Themedy the Remedy Themedy and How to Remedy the Remedy Themedy and 142 Mormons, who made the journey of the Massouri river by ox observed with much display, but the Mosevew with much display, but the Moseved with much display, but the Mosevew with much display, but

VICTORY

Prince st., Boston, Mass.

Over the pains and sufferings of Rheu- Swift and sure are the benefits to be matism is sure to follow the use of derived from the use of Ayer's Sarsapa-Ayer's Sarsaparilla. "Two years ago I rilla. "One of our children was terribly was prostrated with Rheumatism. I used afflicted with ulcerous sores on its face a number of remedies, and received no and neck. Physicians earnestly recombenefit until I commenced taking

A brass band at Feltonville, Mich., is composed entirely of young ladies.

An Atlanta dude at a picnic had by actual count twenty-seven rings on his fingers.

A cowboy named Ed Swain tried to lariat the Mayor of Enterprise, Kan., the other day.

J. D. Bedell of Prairie City, Iowa, has a turkey gobbler that is setting on a nest full

of eggs.

The Watertown, Dak., woman with four babies is to exhibit them at the Territorial fair if they all live.

A Forsyth county, Ga., man picked up a snake by the tail the other day, thinking it

A thirteen-year-old girl applied for a place in the guard-house at Columbus, Ga., to sleep. She was drunk.

The clerk of La Moure county, Dak., has taken in 30,000 gopher tails, for which the county has paid five cents each.

At the protracted meetings in Waco, Texas, two little boys have taken an active

An S-year-old boy of Albany, Ga., after a few moments spent in deep study, turned to his mother and asked: "Ma, don't you think we'd better send God word that we don't want any more children?"

A queer complaint was received by the railroad commissioners from a clergyman in the northern part of Illinois, complaining that a certain railroad refused to supply him with a half-fare pass.

A curiosity is to be seen at a gun shop in Janesville, Wis., in the shape of a white swallow, killed up the river a few days ago by Mr. C. W. Robinson. The bird is the only one of its color ever seen in that part of the country.

A gentleman at Caldwell, Texas, says during the late storm lightning struck his iron pipe leading from the spring into the pond, and killed all his trout, perch, cat-

ately as if the farmer held the reins.

A lady of Macon has a remarkable turkey gobbler. He was purchased a short time ago, and turned loose to clear the garden of bugs. The other day he was found to be sitting on a nest. Investigation showed that he was trying his hatching powers on a dozen tomatoes. Taking them away from him, the lady concluded to watch his action. She saw him pull off more tomatoes, and take the nest again.

Captain Moore's Big Balloon. WATERBURY, Conn., July 26.—Captain A. E. Moore of Winsted has constructed

A. E. Moore of Winsted has constructed the largest balloon in existence. It is 80 feet high and 120 feet in circumference. It will take 30,000 cubic feet of gas to inflate it, and its carrying power is 15,000 pounds. He will make an ascension at Winsted next Wednesday, and intends to make a series of experiments, such as photographing by instantaneous process, and releasing carrier pigeons when above the clouds.

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part and made many converts.

A Greensboro, Vt., man and his son were fined \$2 and costs recently or fishing on Sunday, and they hadn't caught any cither. Jim Wilson, an Indiana desperado lately dead, was called the "lead-mine man," from the number of bullets he carried in his body. CONCENTRATED EAST INDIAN REMEDY. A negro woman threw fodder and pieces of her mother's old dress into the river at Milledgeville, Ga., to charm a drowned

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pond, and killed all his trout, perch, cat-rish, gars, minnows, frogs and every other living thing in the pond.

A Paris (Ky.) policeman caught a run-away horse and turned it over to a well-dressed claimant, who, after thanking him, rode away at a gallop. The real owner made his appearance soon afterward, but the clever thief has not been caught. the clever thief has not been caught.

A lady of Cedartown, Ga., has made household pets of nearly a score of the young English sparrows that inhabit the shade trees about the streets. They are so gentle as to be fed from the hand, and will alight on the shoulders of their mistress. They are allowed the freedom of the house, and chirp merrily as they hop about on the furniture.

A Flushing Mish forces have to see the second of the house, and chirp merrily as they hop about on the furniture. CIVIALE TREATMENT furniture.

A Flushing, Mich., farmer has a team of horses that will haul a reaping machine through a field of grain, turn all corffers squarely and not leave a head uncut, without the assistance of man. He simply starts the team in the field, and they move along until they come to a corner, back up, turn, and then go in the other direction as accurately as if the farmer held the reins. LEADER TO PART METALES LE

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